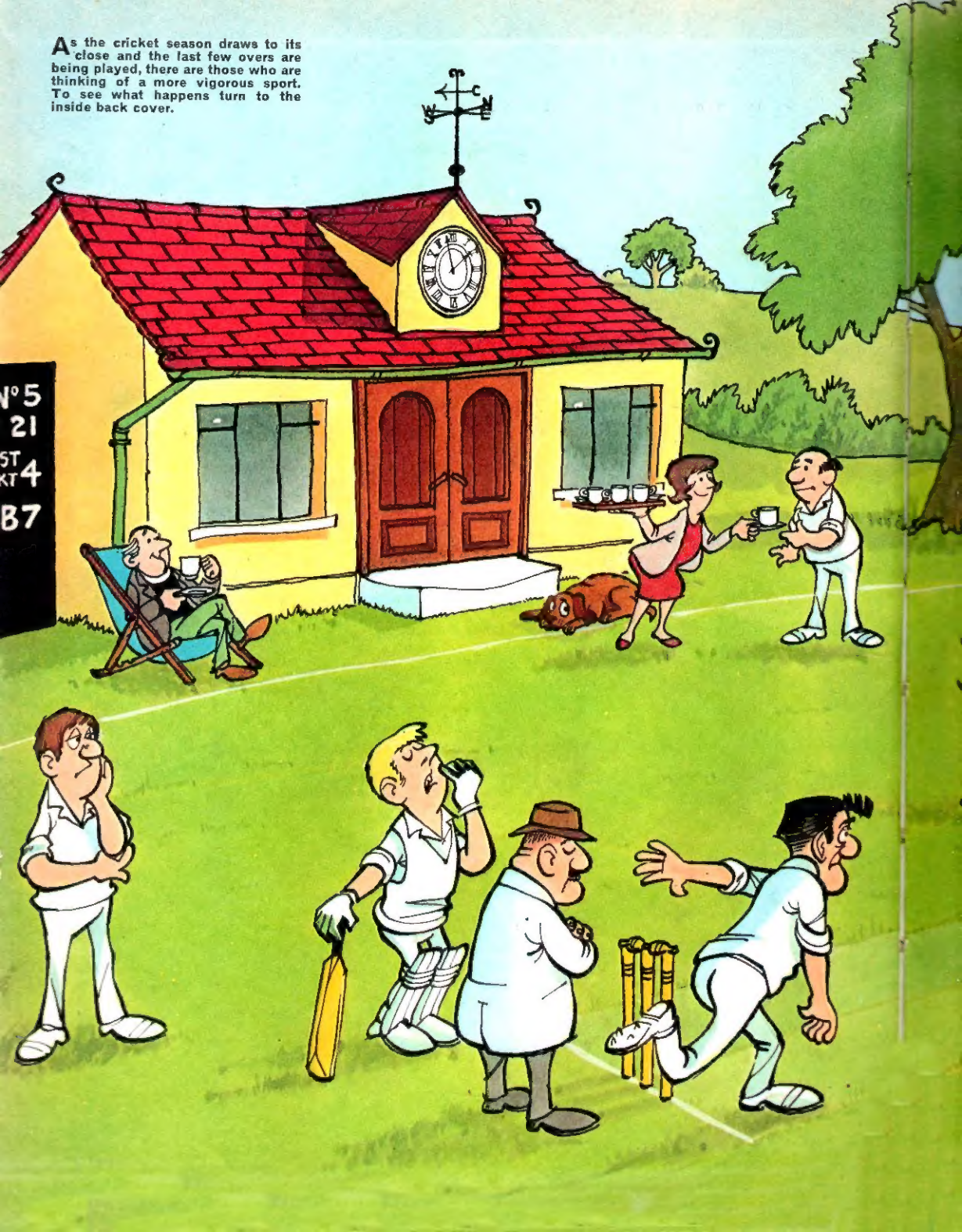
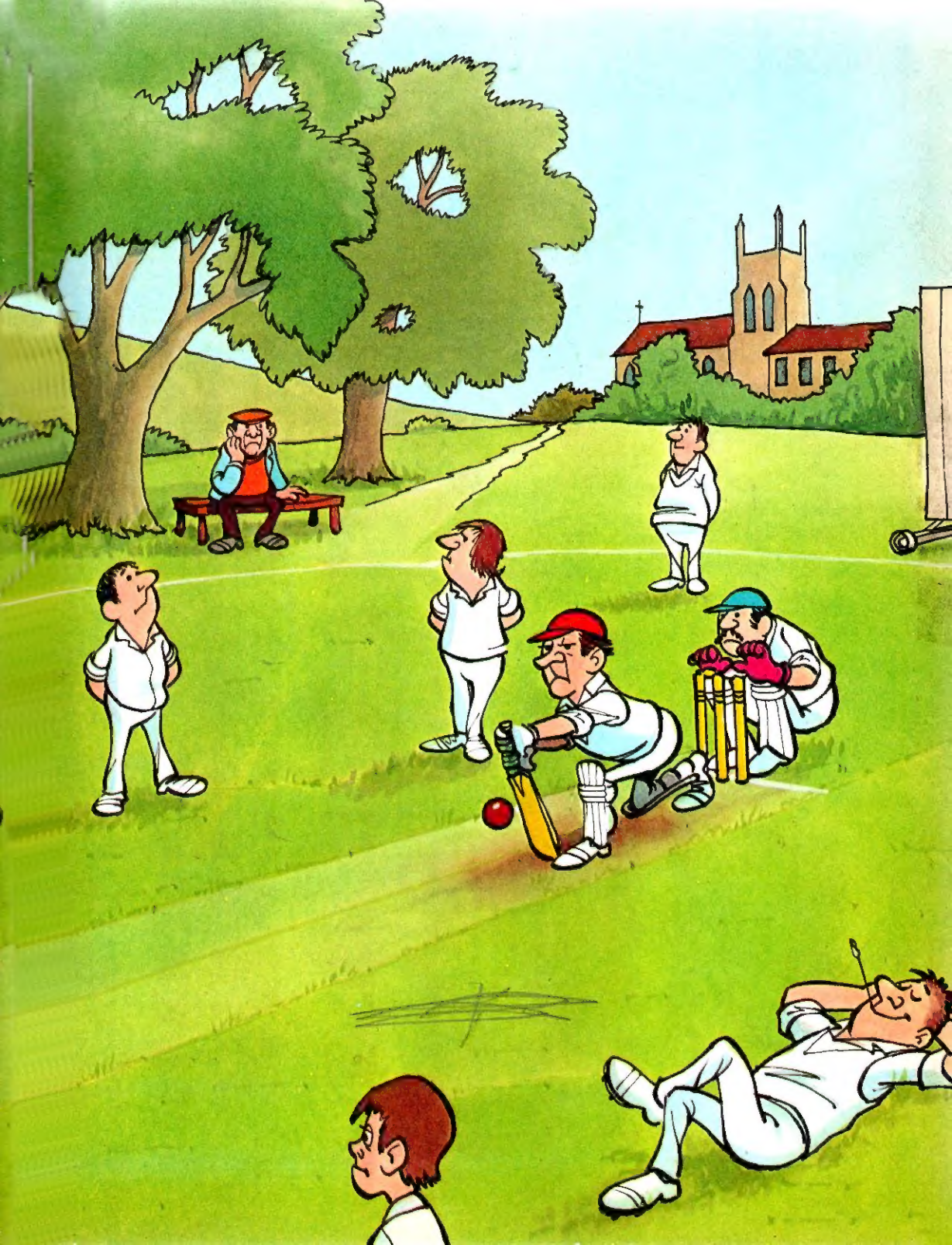
TV COMIC

annual

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

As the cricket season draws to its close and the last few overs are being played, there are those who are thinking of a more vigorous sport. To see what happens turn to the inside back cover.





INSIDE!

TV COMIC ANNUAL

STARRING

TOM and JERRY
BASIL BRUSH
PINK PANTHER
POPEYE
MIGHTY MOTH
BUGS BUNNY
SKIPPY
BARNEY BEAR
ROAD RUNNER

AND FULL SUPPORTING CAST

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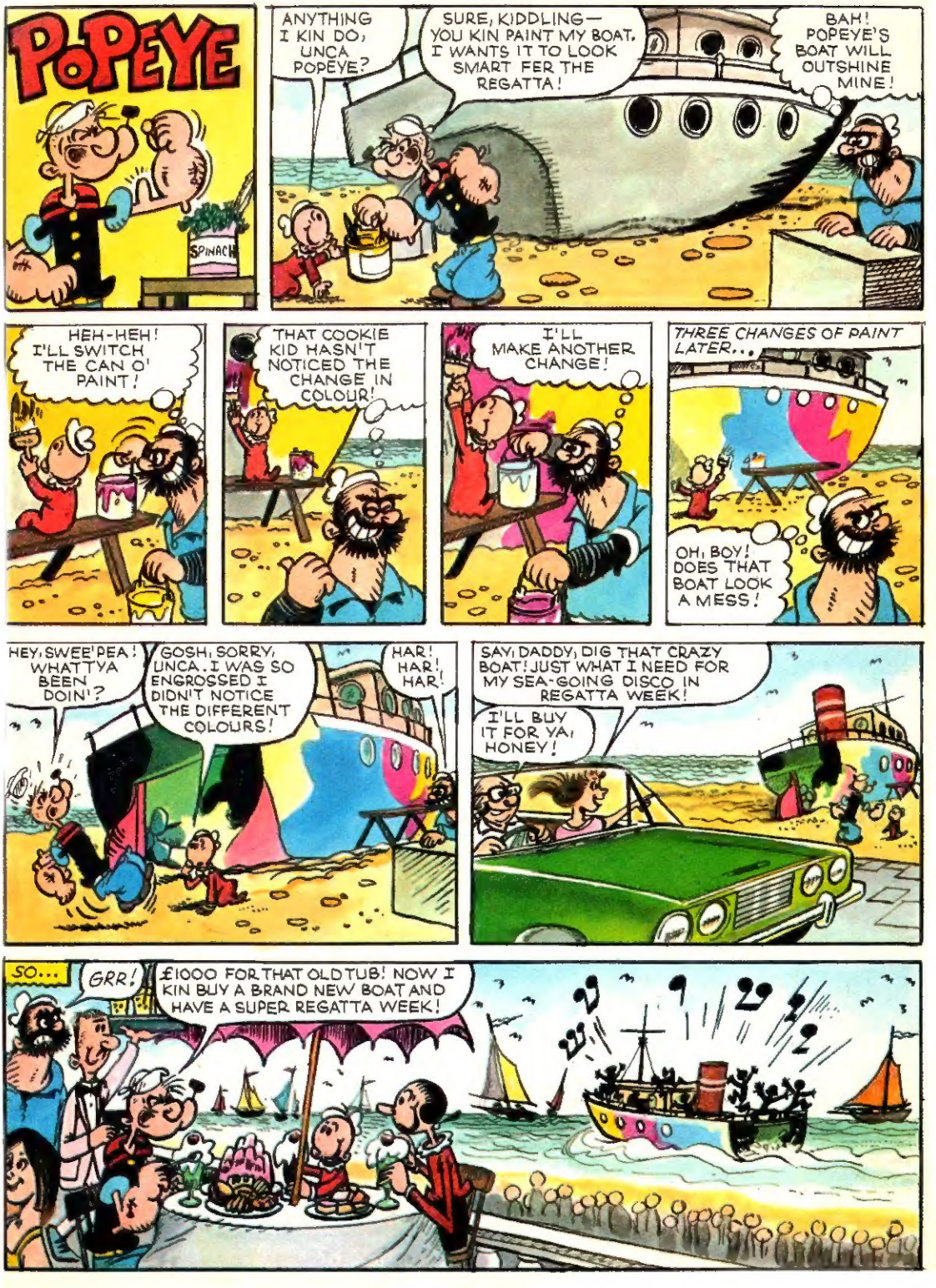
POPEYE
SPINACH
ANYTHING I KIN DO, UNCA POPEYE?
SURE, KIDDLING— YOU KIN PAINT MY BOAT. I WANTS IT TO LOOK SMART FER THE REGATTA!
BAH! POPEYE'S BOAT WILL OUTSHINE MINE!
HEH-HEH! I'LL SWITCH THE CAN O' PAINT!
THAT COOKIE KID HASN'T NOTICED THE CHANGE IN COLOUR!
I'LL MAKE ANOTHER CHANGE!
THREE CHANGES OF PAINT LATER...
OH, BOY! DOES THAT BOAT LOOK A MESS!
HEY, SWEE'PEA! WHAT'YA BEEN DOIN'?
GOSH, SORRY, UNCA. I WAS SO ENGROSSED I DIDN'T NOTICE THE DIFFERENT COLOURS!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
SAY, DADDY, DIG THAT CRAZY BOAT! JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY SEA-GOING DISCO IN REGATTA WEEK!
I'LL BUY IT FOR YA, HONEY!
SO...
GRR!
£1000 FOR THAT OLD TUB! NOW I KIN BUY A BRAND NEW BOAT AND HAVE A SUPER REGATTA WEEK!

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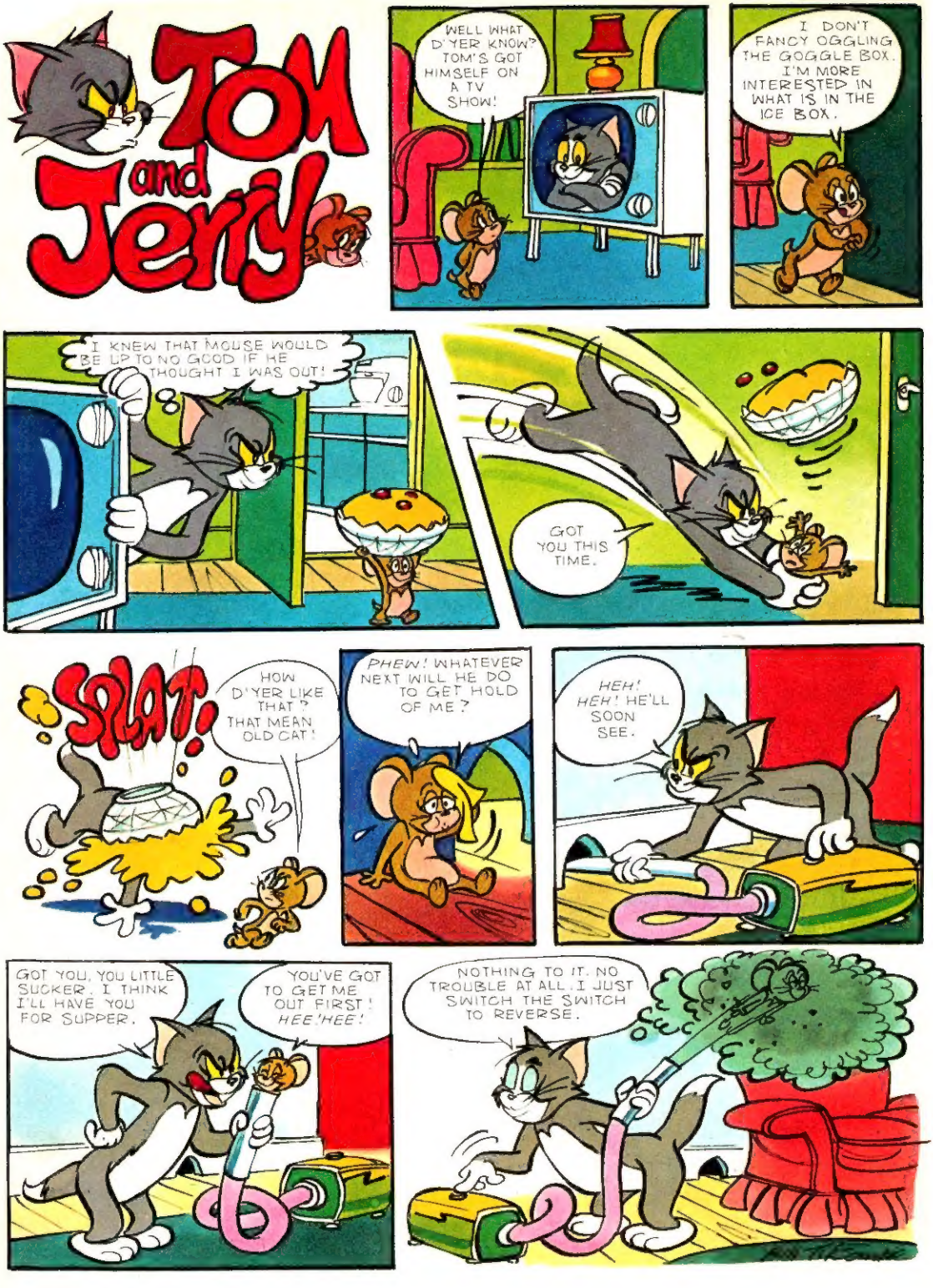
Tom and Jerry


WELL WHAT D'YER KNOW? TOM'S GOT HIMSELF ON A TV SHOW!
I DON'T FANCY OGGLING THE GOGGLE BOX. I'M MORE INTERESTED IN WHAT IS IN THE ICE BOX.
I KNEW THAT MOUSE WOULD BE UP TO NO GOOD IF HE THOUGHT I WAS OUT!
GOT YOU THIS TIME.
SPLAT!
HOW D'YER LIKE THAT? THAT MEAN OLD CAT!
PHEW! WHATEVER NEXT WILL HE DO TO GET HOLD OF ME?
HEH! HEH! HE'LL SOON SEE.
GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE SUCKER. I THINK I'LL HAVE YOU FOR SUPPER.
YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME OUT FIRST! HEE'HEE!
NOTHING TO IT. NO TROUBLE AT ALL. I JUST SWITCH THE SWITCH TO REVERSE.

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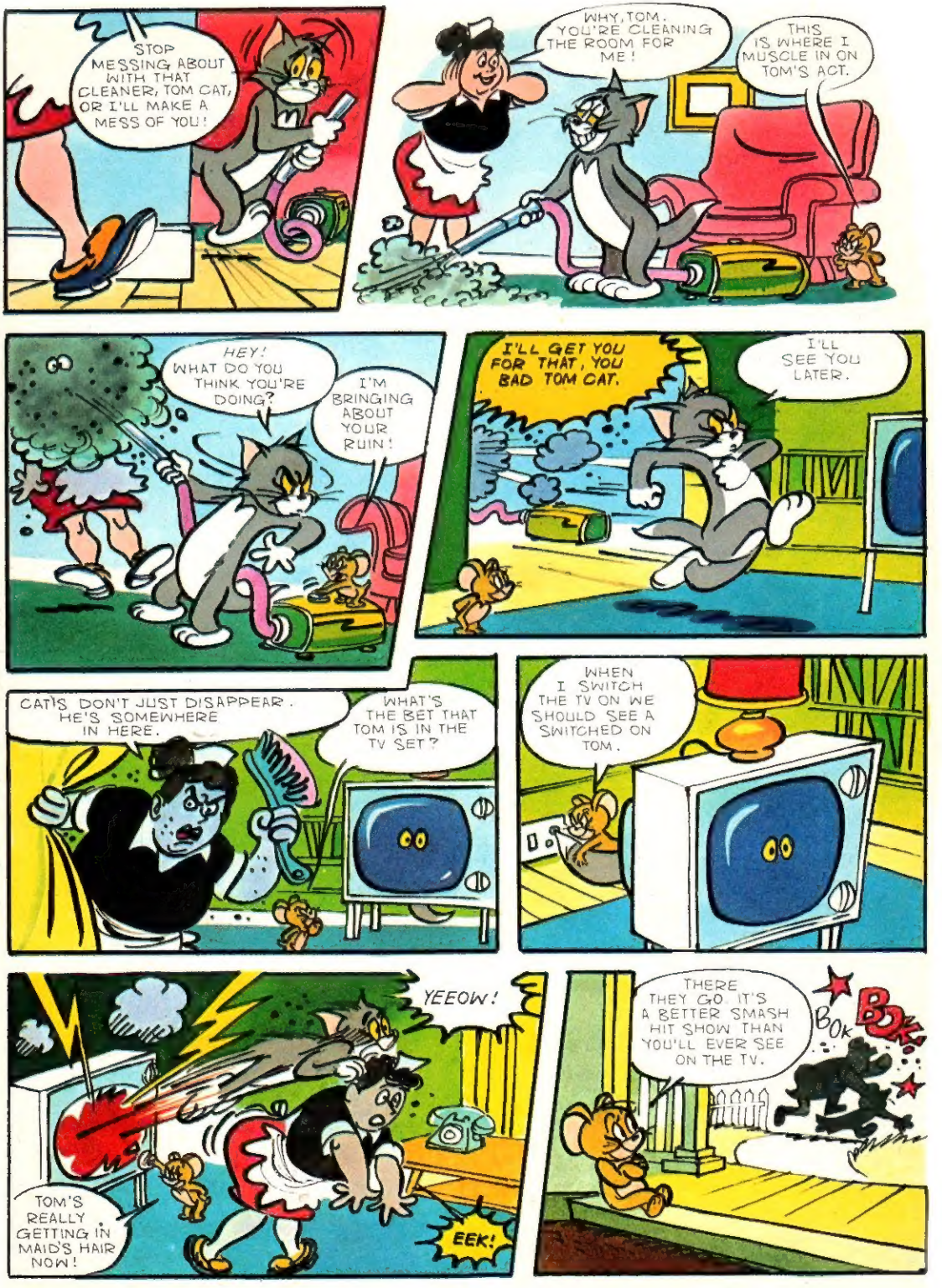
STOP MESSING ABOUT WITH THAT CLEANER, TOM CAT, OR I'LL MAKE A MESS OF YOU!
WHY, TOM. YOU'RE CLEANING THE ROOM FOR ME!
THIS IS WHERE I MUSCLE IN ON TOM'S ACT.
HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I'M BRINGING ABOUT YOUR RUIN!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT, YOU BAD TOM CAT.
I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
CAT'S DON'T JUST DISAPPEAR. HE'S SOMEWHERE IN HERE.
WHAT'S THE BET THAT TOM IS IN THE TV SET?
WHEN I SWITCH THE TV ON WE SHOULD SEE A SWITCHED ON TOM.
YEEOW!
TOM'S REALLY GETTING IN MAID'S HAIR NOW!
EEK!
THERE THEY GO. IT'S A BETTER SMASH HIT SHOW THAN YOU'LL EVER SEE ON THE TV.
BOK
BOK!

BARNEY BEAR
AH, NEW YEAR'S DAY. THIS YEAR I'M GOING TO BE KIND, CONSIDERATE AND HELPFUL TO OTHERS.
1 JAN
HEY, BARNEY! HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A PUSH?
YES, WE MUST ALL HELP OUR NEIGHBOURS...
HELP! SAVE ME!
WHAT JOY IS GREATER THAN THE JOY OF GIVING?
MIAOW! MIAOW!
...AFTER ALL WE'RE ALL HERE TO HELP EACH OTHER...
FIRE! FIRE!
...AND A GOOD CITIZEN SHOULD NOT IGNORE THE NEEDS OF HIS FELLOW CITIZENS...
EXCUSE ME, SIR. COULD YOU SPARE A...
IF WE CAN'T THINK OF OTHERS THEN WHAT CAN WE BE THINKING OF?
DON'T WORRY, MADAM, I'LL SEE YOU ACROSS THE ROAD!
PUT ME DOWN YOU BRUTE! I DON'T WANT TO CROSS THE ROAD!
BOK!
WELL, THAT'S MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!

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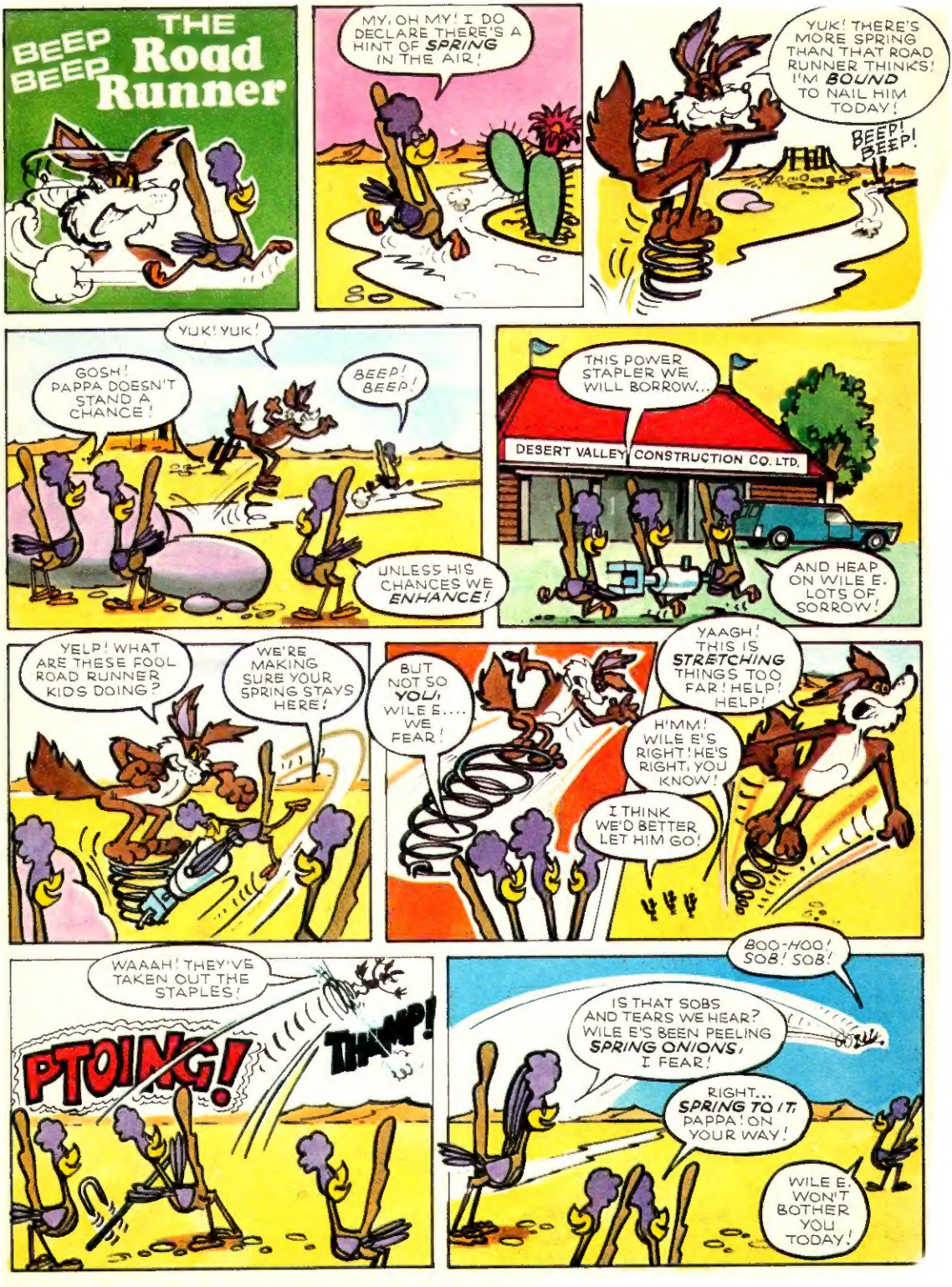
BEEP BEEP
THE Road Runner
MY, OH MY! I DO DECLARE THERE'S A HINT OF SPRING IN THE AIR!
YUK! THERE'S MORE SPRING THAN THAT ROAD RUNNER THINKS! I'M BOUND TO NAIL HIM TODAY!
BEEP! BEEP!
YUK! YUK!
GOSH! PAPPA DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!
BEEP! BEEP!
UNLESS HIS CHANCES WE ENHANCE!
THIS POWER STAPLER WE WILL BORROW...
DESERT VALLEY CONSTRUCTION CO. LTD.
AND HEAP ON WILE E. LOTS OF SORROW!
YELP! WHAT ARE THESE FOOL ROAD RUNNER KIDS DOING?
WE'RE MAKING SURE YOUR SPRING STAYS HERE!
BUT NOT SO YOU, WILE E.... WE FEAR!
YAAGH! THIS IS STRETCHING THINGS TOO FAR! HELP! HELP!
H'MM! WILE E'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW!
I THINK WE'D BETTER LET HIM GO!
WAAAH! THEY'VE TAKEN OUT THE STAPLES!
PTOING!
THAMP!
BOO-HOO! SOB! SOB!
IS THAT SOBS AND TEARS WE HEAR? WILE E'S BEEN PEELING SPRING ONIONS, I FEAR!
RIGHT... SPRING TO IT, PAPPA! ON YOUR WAY!
WILE E. WON'T BOTHER YOU TODAY!

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Whacko!
I'VE PURCHASED A NEW SUIT TO WEAR WHEN LADY LAMPWICK COMES TO PRESENT HER CUP TO THE BRIGHTEST PUPIL IN THE SCHOOL.
WE HAVEN'T GOT ONE, PETTIGREW.
YOU MEAN WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY BRIGHT PUPILS, HEADMASTER?
NO, WE HAVEN'T GOT A CUP, YOU MUTT.
I BORROWED THE LOLLY SHE GAVE ME TO BUY THE CUP AND FORGOT TO PAY IT BACK.
WELL, I CAN'T LOAN YOU ANY, HEADMASTER. I HAD TO PAY POUNDS FOR MY SUIT.
IF YOU HAVEN'T WORN IT, IT'LL STILL BE WORTH A BOB OR TWO. WEAR YOUR OLD SUIT TO THE PRESENTATION, PETTIGREW.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, HEADMASTER?
SECOND HAND SHOP
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WAS DONE, PETTERS. THEY'D ONLY GIVE ME A FEW PENCE FOR YOUR SUIT.
WE WON'T GET MUCH OF A CUP FOR THIS MUCH. LET'S TRY OUR LUCK IN THE MARKET.
IF IT'S A CUP YOU'RE AFTER, HEADMASTER, I'VE GOT THE VERY THING.
I WON IT SOMEWHERE OR OTHER. IT'S WORTH A FEW PENCE.
WHY, THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION ON IT.
"MISS SWEET YOUNG THING – 1932" DON'T TELL ME THAT'S YOU.
NO, MISTER. ER... THAT WAS MY SISTER.
I'LL BE OFF THEN!
FUNNY CHAP TO RUN OFF LIKE THAT.

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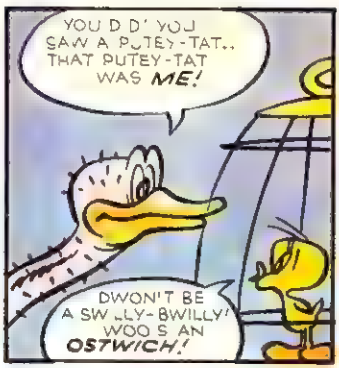
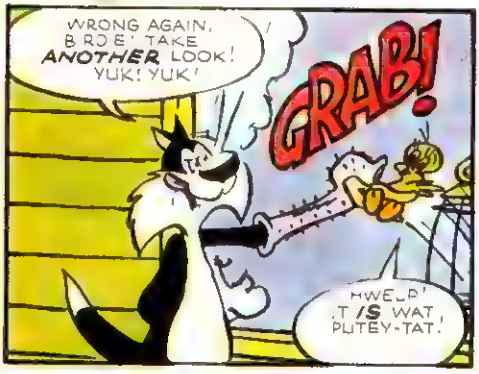
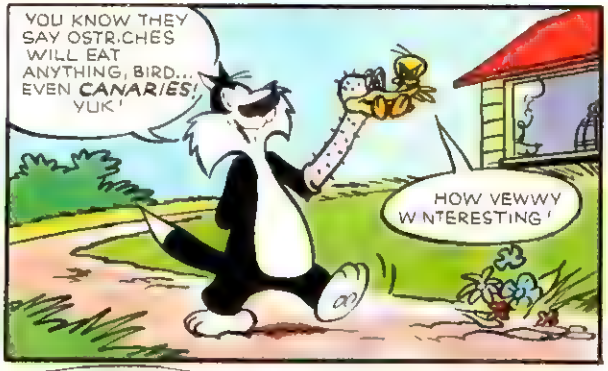
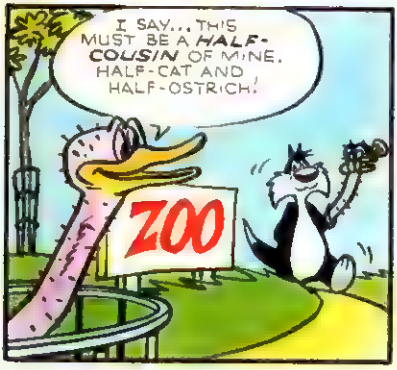
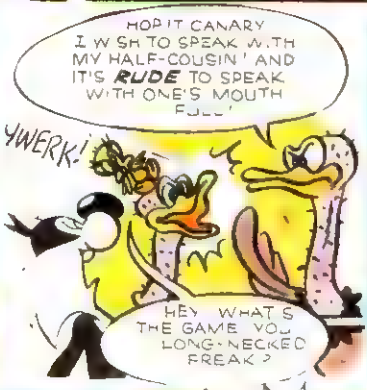
AFTERNOON DR EDWARDS. THERE'S BEEN A BURGLARY. I'M ON THE LOOK OUT FOR STOLEN PROPERTY. MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK?
IT'S JUST SOMETHING WE PICKED UP.
OH DEAR.
NO SELF RESPECTING THIEF WOULD STEAL A BIT OF OLD JUNK LIKE THIS, AND THE BLOKE WHO SOLD IT TO YOU OUGHT TO BE RUN IN.
HE IS, CONSTABLE.
I'M SURE LADY LAMPWICK WON'T BE TAKEN IN BY THIS THING.
IT'S THE BEST THAT WE CAN DO PETTIGREW.
ON THE DREADED AFTERNOON
IS THAT MY CUP DR EDWARDS?
ER—IS IT PETT GREW
I'M AFRAID IT'S HEADMASTER
YES IT IS. "MISS SWEET YOUNG THING—932"
YOU MEAN THAT WAS YOU?
YES INDEED IT WAS ME. THANK YOU FOR GETTING IT BACK. I TREASURE IT MORE THAN ALL THE JEWELS THAT WERE STOLEN
I FEEL I MUST REWARD YOU. I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH
CARRY ON YOU'RE DOING FINE.
I MUST HURRY HOME AND REPLACE IT ON MY SHELF, TO REMIND ME OF THOSE HAPPY DAYS WHEN I WAS A SWEET YOUNG THING.
BUT WHAT ABOUT PRESENTING THE...
SHUT UP
WHILE SHE'S REMEMBERING HER BRIGHT YOUTH, SHE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT OURS. WE'VE ENOUGH HERE TO BUY ANOTHER CUP, AND A BIT BESIDES FOR US.

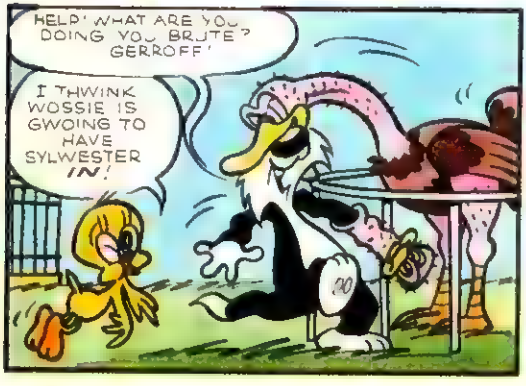


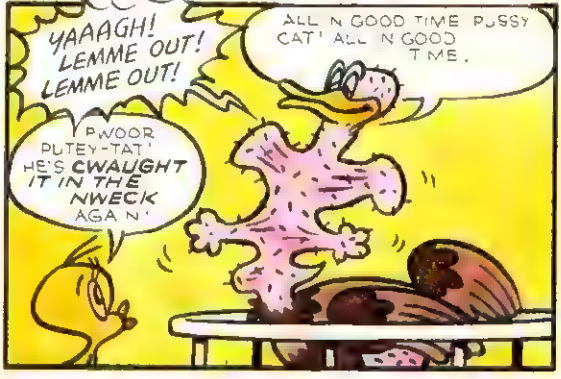







HOP IT CANARY I W SH TO SPEAK W TH MY HALF-COUSIN ! AND IT'S RUDE TO SPEAK WITH ONE'S MOUTH FULL!
YWERK!
HEY WHAT S THE GAME YOU LONG-NECKED FREAK ?





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TEXAS TED
THE WAVES OVER HERE AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER A TEXAN TO SURF ON; BUT AH'S GOT COUSIN CECIL DOIN' SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!
WELL, THAT'S THE BOULDER AWAY, MISTER CECIL!
WHEEE
SIGH! ONLY EDWARD WOULD THINK OF MAKING A WAVE THIS WAY!
SPLASH
YAHOO! GOOD AIMING, COUSIN! NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE A TEXAS ROLLER!
GULP! MAYBE THIS WAVE IS TOO BIG! AH'S OVERSHOT THE BEACH!
YIKES! WHAT'S THAT FOOL COWBOY UP TO NOW?
ZOOOM
D'YUH RECKON AH SHOULD'VE USED A SMALLER BOULDER?
YEEK! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
SURFING IN THE HIGH STREET?
MILL
WOBBLE
ER... I THINK AH'S RUN OUT OF WATER NOW! GULP!
ZIPP
HELP!
CRUMBS! IT'S TED!
WHAT'S HE DOING SURFING UP THERE??
KRACK
OH, NO! TED'S BROKEN OUR DIVING BOARD!
ER... I THINK YOU CAN WAVE GOODBYE TO SURFING TODAY, EDWARD! THE KIDS NEED YOUR SURFBOARD FOR A DIVING BOARD NOW!
FRANK McDIARMID
BAH! AH NEVER HAD THIS TROUBLE OVER IN TEXAS!
SPLOSH

HISTORIC HYSTERICS
WHAT A MEANY! NOT LETTING US USE HIS ROTTEN OLD GOAL POSTS!
HOLD ON A MINUTE, SON, HE MIGHT JUST BE ACTING DEAD!!
AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS CAVE HAS CENTRAL HEATING..!
ESTATE AGENT
WE SHOULD HAVE DONE HISTORY TODAY BUT TEACHER SENT US HOME BECAUSE HE COULDN'T THINK OF ANY..!
No 6
THIS IS A TOP SECRET MESSAGE, SO IF YOU SHOULD BE CAUGHT BY THE ENEMY, MEMORIZE IT, THEN SWALLOW THE TABLET!

POPEYE
SO I SAID TO HER I SAID "IT'S ALL VERY WELL I SAID...
AND WHAT DID SHE SAY?
YAKITY-YAK, ITY-YAK! A MAN DOES NUTHIN BUT TALK-TALK-TALK!
STOP YER NATTERIN'. WE'VE GOT SHOPPIN TO DO.
IT'S NOT ONLY US GIRLS THAT TALK A LOT! YOU MEN ARE AS BAD
NUTS! WE DON'T NEED TO TALK!
HERE COMES BRUTUS HE LOOKS IN A BAD MOOD!
SPLAT!
THUNK!
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
?
THAT WAS OUR WAY OF SAYIN' 'GOOD MORNIN'!
ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER 'N WORDS! ARF! ARF!

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BARNEY BEAR
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU DO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK FARMER HOPPER NEEDS SOMEONE TO KEEP THE CROWS OFF HIS SWEET CORN, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE JOB?
OH, ALL RIGHT
OK, BARNEY, YOU'RE HIRED PAY IN ADVANCE, STARTING AT DAWN TOMORROW AND FINISHING AT DUSK
THANKYOU, MR HOPPER, I'LL GET MY EQUIPMENT SET UP
WHAT IS THAT BEAR DOING?
JUST BEFORE DAWN
I'D BETTER HURRY OR I'LL BE LATE
COME ON, BOYS, BREAKFAST!
JUST SWITCH ON AND THEN BACK TO BED, YAWN!
WWWAIII
AAAGH!
WWWAIII!!
SIGH! IT'S NICE TO DO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK
WWAIII

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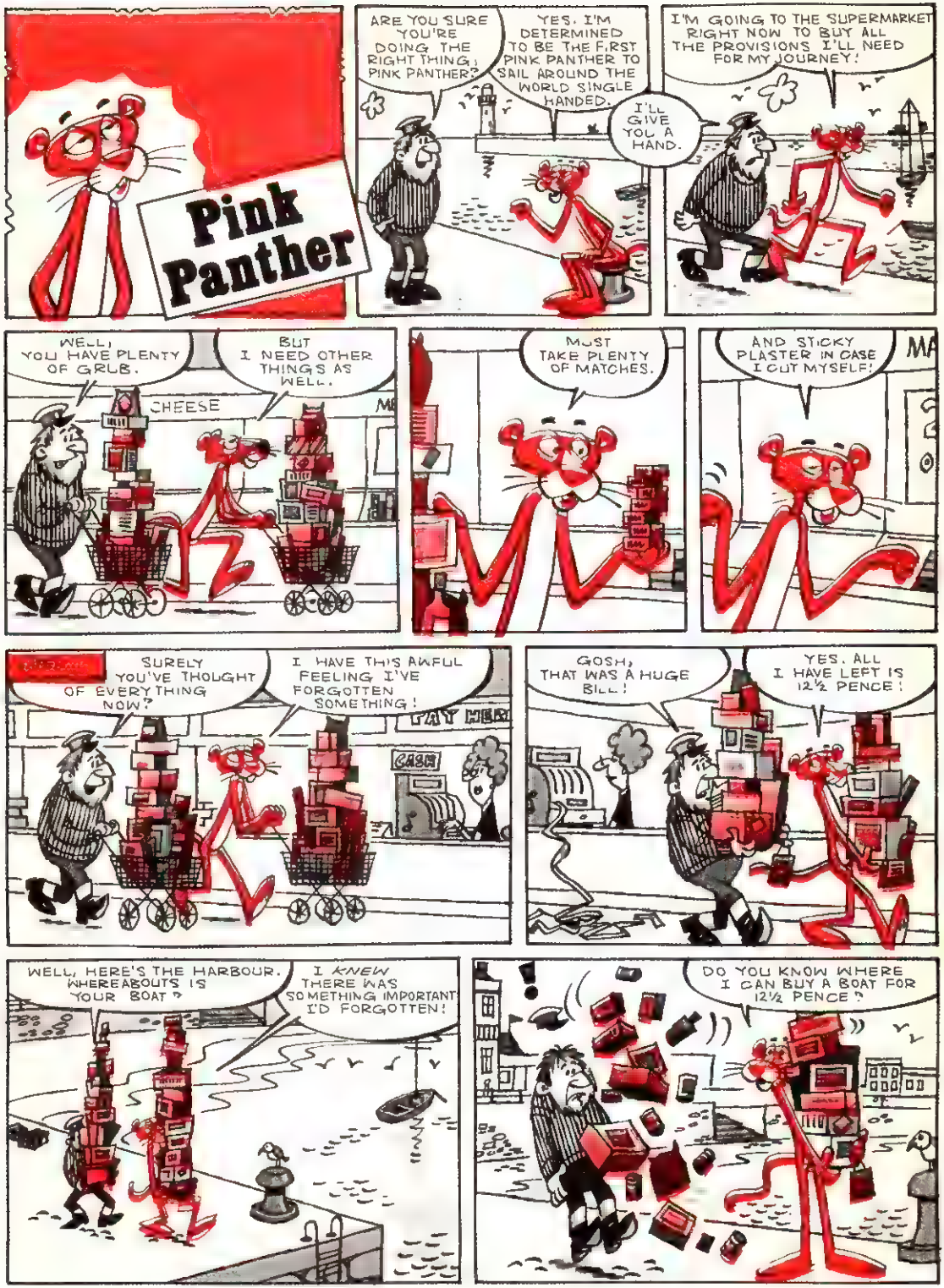
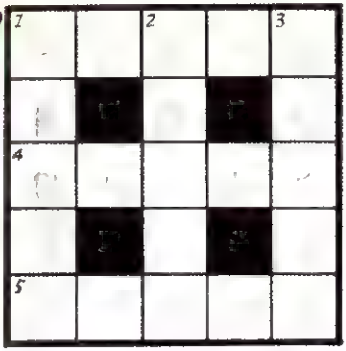

Pink Panther
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING, PINK PANTHER?
YES. I'M DETERMINED TO BE THE FIRST PINK PANTHER TO SAIL AROUND THE WORLD SINGLE HANDED.
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.
I'M GOING TO THE SUPERMARKET RIGHT NOW TO BUY ALL THE PROVISIONS I'LL NEED FOR MY JOURNEY!
WELL, YOU HAVE PLENTY OF GRUB.
BUT I NEED OTHER THINGS AS WELL.
CHEESE
MUST TAKE PLENTY OF MATCHES.
AND STICKY PLASTER IN CASE I CUT MYSELF!
SURELY YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING NOW?
I HAVE THIS AWFUL FEELING I'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING!
CASH
GOSH, THAT WAS A HUGE BILL!
YES. ALL I HAVE LEFT IS 12½ PENCE!
WELL, HERE'S THE HARBOUR. WHEREABOUTS IS YOUR BOAT?
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT I'D FORGOTTEN!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN BUY A BOAT FOR 12½ PENCE?

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

MIGHTY MOTH
I'VE ENTERED THE GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP. THE SILVER CUP WILL LOOK GOOD ON MY SIDEBOARD!
SO...
GRRR! I CAN'T PRACTISE WITH THAT MOTH GETTING IN THE WAY.
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY, PEST
WHACK!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA... STRIKING YOUR OPPONENT?
OPPONENT?
YOU'RE PLAYING MIGHTY MOTH IN THE FIRST ROUND
HA HA DAD DON'T KNOW I'D ENTERED THE CHAMPIONSHIP?
OH NO!
THE MATCH BEGINS...
I'LL BEAT DAD EASILY!
THE GAME ENDS...
MIGHTY MOTH HAS WON
SNAP!
HA HA HA FANCY LOSING TO A MOTH.
MIGHTY MOTH CARRIES ON WINNING, UNTIL...
MIGHTY MOTH WINS AGAIN! HE'S IN THE FINAL.
LOT PAR AWAY...
IN THE FINAL, SHE'S WELL AHEAD. SHE LOOKS LIKE WINNING THE CUP! I'LL TOSS THIS HAND GRENADE OVER AND BLAST HIM.
LATER...
MIGHTY MOTH MUST HOLE THE BALL FROM THIRTY YARDS TO WIN.
G.. GOSH I DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT FROM THIS DISTANCE
THIS'LL PUT HIM OFF.
BANG!
GRRR! I MISSED
GOOD OLD DAD - HE'S MADE THE HOLE SO BIG I COULDN'T MISS! HA! HA! HA!
MIGHTY MOTH IS THE WINNER!

PUZZLE PAGE

1 ACROSS and 1 DOWN

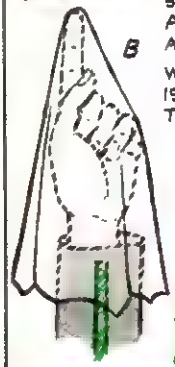


1. HOW QUICKLY CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PICTURE-WORD PUZZLE ?

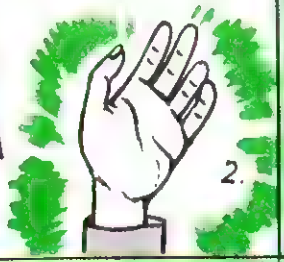
HERE IS A SIMPLE TRICK YOU CAN TRY ON YOUR FRIENDS.

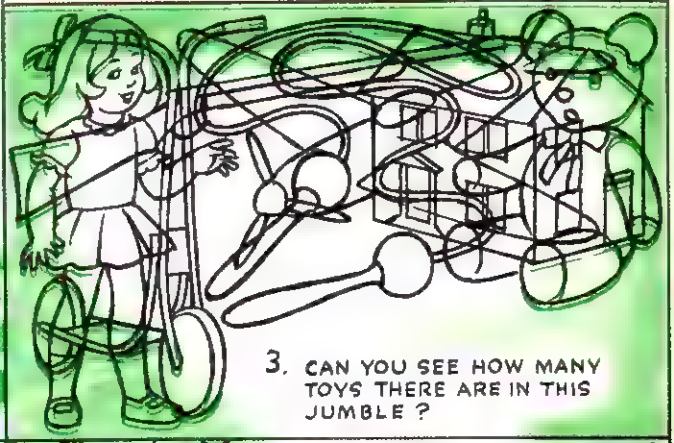
YOU HOLD A PENCIL UPRIGHT BETWEEN THUMB AND FOREFINGER AS FIG. A

THEN YOU COVER THE HAND AND PENCIL WITH A HANDKERCHIEF. AS YOU DO THIS LET THE PENCIL DROP DOWN THE SLEEVE OF YOUR JACKET AND RAISE YOUR FINGER AS IN FIG. B

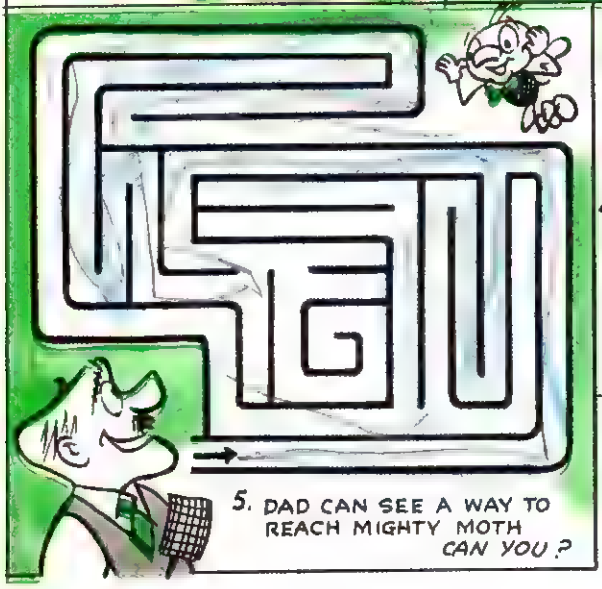


WHEN THE HANDKERCHIEF IS REMOVED · *HEY PRESTO* · THE PENCIL HAS GONE

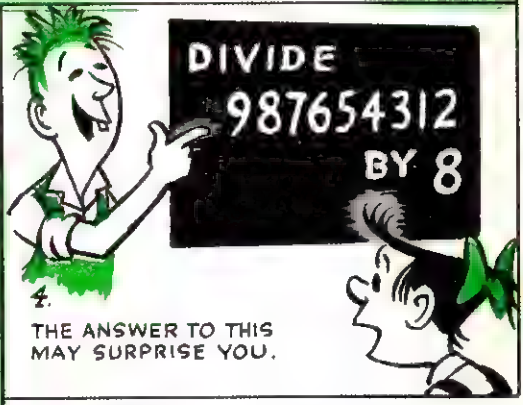




3. CAN YOU SEE HOW MANY TOYS THERE ARE IN THIS JUMBLE ?



5. DAD CAN SEE A WAY TO REACH MIGHTY MOTH CAN YOU ?



4. THE ANSWER TO THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU.

ANSWERS

1. CROSSWORD

B	A	S	I	L
R	■	A	■	E
S	■	I	■	K
U	N	T	I	E
N	A	N	D	S

3. TOYS IN JUMBLE — DOLL, SCOOTER, TEDDY BEAR, SKIPPING ROPE, DOLLS HOUSE, AEROPLANE, GUN

4. ANSWER TO SUM 123456789

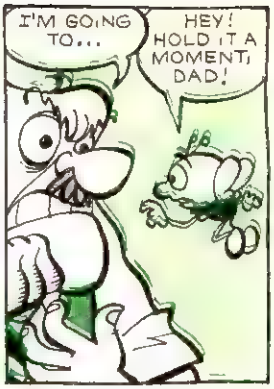
5. YOU WILL FIND IT IF YOU TRY.

ANIMAL MAGIC
by JOHNNY MORRIS
WHOOPPEE! HAVE YOU COME TO GIVE US A SPRING CLEAN?
YES, BUT IT'S RATHER A LATE SPRING CLEAN.
ONE WAY OF HAVING A BIT OF FUN.
NOW THIS IS NOT A BIT OF FUN, IT'S SERIOUS WORK.
BUT OF COURSE, YOU KNOW HOW SERIOUS WE CAN BE.
MAY WE BE ALLOWED TO HELP A LITTLE AT THIS AND THAT?
YOU MAY HELP BUT YOU MUST HELP N CELY. YOU CAN WASH THE WALL TILES.
MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK.
YOU CAN MOP THE FLOOR.
MANY FEET MAKE LIGHTER WORK.

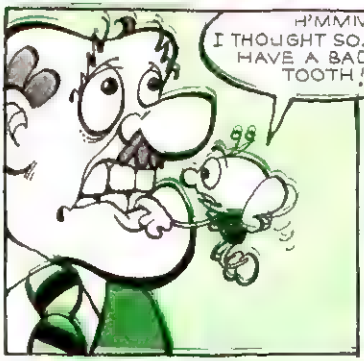
THERE'S TOO MUCH WATER IN THIS CLOTH.
THEN WRING SOME OF IT OUT
WHAT A LOVELY IDEA.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS PLACE LOOKING SMASHING.
LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
DOESN'T HELP JUST LOOKING AT IT.
LOOK, I'LL WORK DOWN HERE, YOU GO AND HELP HIM WASH THE TILES.
I'M SORRY YOU FIND MY WORK UNSATISFACTORY.
NEVER SEEM TO DO THE RIGHT THING DO WE?
NO, WE JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THINGS PROPERLY.
DON'T WORRY, LET ME GIVE YOU A FEW TIPS.
NO, LET US GIVE YOU A FEW TIPS.
THAT'S ONE OF THE BEST TIPS I'VE GIVEN FOR A LONG TIME!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
Robinson

MIGHTY MOTH

CARPET CHEWED! CURTAINS GNAWED! YOU'RE FOR IT THIS TIME, MIGHTY MOTH!


I'M GOING TO...
HEY! HOLD IT A MOMENT, DAD!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SHOW YOUR TEETH LIKE YOU DID JUST THEN!


H'MMM! I THOUGHT SO. YOU HAVE A BAD TOOTH!

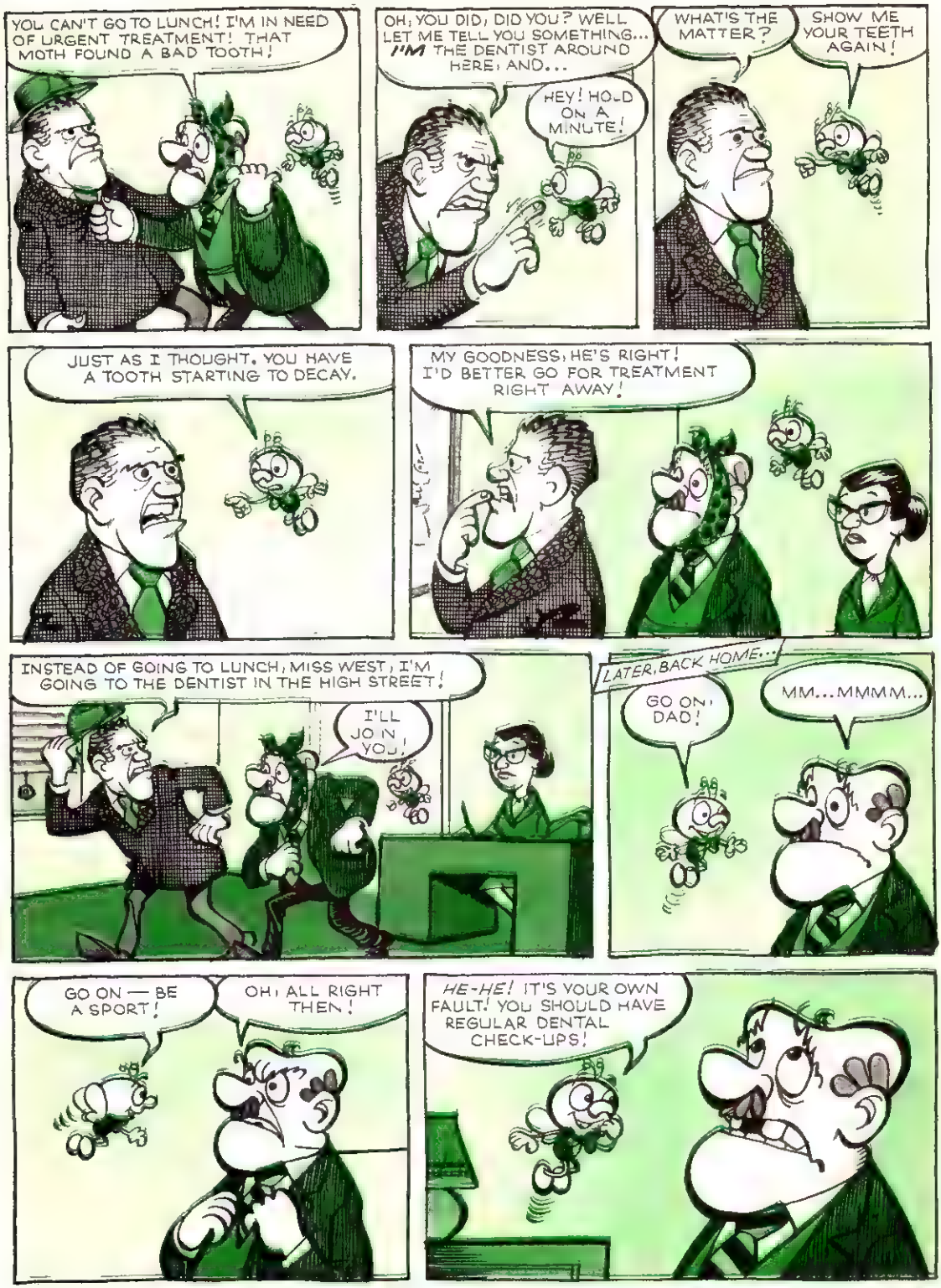
BUT IT HASN'T GIVEN ME ANY TROUBLE!
IT WILL DO! IT'S LOOKING PRETTY BAD, I CAN TELL YOU!

LATER...
SINCE MIGHTY MOTH TOLD ME ABOUT THAT TOOTH IT'S STARTED TO ACHE!

I'D BETTER GO TO THE DENTIST!
I'LL COME WITH YOU, DAD!

I'M SORRY, SIR — I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN APPOINTMENT UNTIL FRIDAY!
WHAT? BUT I'M IN AGONY!

I'M GOING TO LUNCH, MISS WEST!


YOU CAN'T GO TO LUNCH! I'M IN NEED OF URGENT TREATMENT! THAT MOTH FOUND A BAD TOOTH!
OH, YOU DID, DID YOU? WELL LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING... I'M THE DENTIST AROUND HERE, AND...
HEY! HOLD ON A MINUTE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SHOW ME YOUR TEETH AGAIN!
JUST AS I THOUGHT. YOU HAVE A TOOTH STARTING TO DECAY.
MY GOODNESS, HE'S RIGHT! I'D BETTER GO FOR TREATMENT RIGHT AWAY!
INSTEAD OF GOING TO LUNCH, MISS WEST, I'M GOING TO THE DENTIST IN THE HIGH STREET!
I'LL JOIN YOU!
LATER, BACK HOME...
GO ON, DAD!
MM...MMMM...
GO ON — BE A SPORT!
OH, ALL RIGHT THEN!
HE-HE! IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! YOU SHOULD HAVE REGULAR DENTAL CHECK-UPS!

Pink Panther
AH! HERE COMES THE BUS AT LAST, CYRIL.
BUS STOP
EXCUSE ME – DOGS HAVE TO GO UPSTAIRS!
BUT CYRIL IS TOO BIG TO GET UP THERE!
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO CARRY DOGS DOWNSTAIRS, SIR. YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF!
NO FEAR! WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
HE WON'T TAKE THE DOG OFF THE BUS, CHARLIE!
BETTER LET HIM STAY. WE'RE RUNNING LATE!
BUT SOON.
SNIFF! SNIFF!
I SAY! NO SMOKING ON THE LOWER DECK!
CAN'T YOU MAKE AN EXCEPTION? IT'S HIS ONLY BAD HABIT!
EITHER HE STOPS SMOKING HIS PIPE OR I STOP THIS BUS!
OH, ALL RIGHT!
LATER
FARES, PLEASE.

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WILL YOU TELL YOUR DOG TO STOP SPITTING CHEWING GUM ONTO THE FLOOR OF MY BUS!
BUT HE ALWAYS CHEWS GUM IF HE CAN'T SMOKE HIS PIPE!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! REMOVE THAT DISGUSTING ANIMAL AT ONCE!
NO! HE'S PAID HIS FARE!
DING!
DING!
DING!
RIGHT! THIS BUS DOESN'T MOVE!
OUT OF THE CAB, CHARLIE! WE DON'T MOVE ANOTHER INCH UNTIL THAT DOG LEAVES!
HE'LL BE FED-UP BEFORE WE ARE!
I HOPE SO!
DING!
DING!
31
READ TV COMIC
31
CYRIL HAS ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A BUS DRIVER!

Whacko!
TRUST YOU TO GET FLU WHEN MATRON'S AWAY ON HOLIDAY.
I'M SORRY, HEADMASTER.
AS IF I HADN'T ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT NURSING HIM.
WHAT'S UP, JIM? YOU LOOK ALL IN.
YOU OUGHT TO BE CAREFUL OR YOU'LL CATCH FLU TOO. WHY NOT HIRE A NURSE?
PRIVATE NURSES COST MONEY!
IT'S OLD PETTERS THAT'S ILL. LET HIM PAY THE BILL.
NOW THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, TAPLOW.
BLOW THE EXPENSE SEND ME THE BEST NURSE YOU'VE GOT.
THIS IS NURSE DREW. SHE'S GOING TO NURSE YOU BACK TO HEALTH.
I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL BETTER ALREADY.
NEXT DAY WHEN JIM LOOKS IN...
AND HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODAY?
I MUST CONFESS I'VE NEVER ENJOYED THE FLU SO MUCH BEFORE.
HE'S ENJOYING BEING ILL SO MUCH THAT HE WON'T GET UP.
SHOW HIM THE BILL, THAT'LL GET HIM UP!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM? GET OUT OF HERE!
I ONLY SHOWED HIM YOUR BILL.

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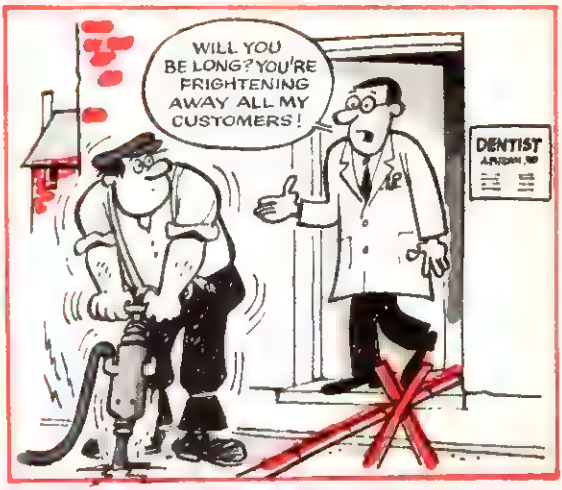
YOU LITTLE HORROR, HE'S HAD A RELAPSE!
IF YOU HAD THE FLU SHE'D HAVE TO NURSE YOU TOO, THEN SHE WOULDN'T HAVE SO MUCH TIME WITH PETTERS
I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.
I'VE CAUGHT OLD PETTIGREW'S FLU, NURSE.
GO TO BED AND I'LL SEE TO YOU.
WITHOUT HIS PRETTY NURSE TO NURSE HIM, PETTERS'LL SOON GET UP. AH, HERE SHE IS; COME IN.
KNOCK
LAWKS! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M NURSE THUMPEM. NURSE DREW'S RELIEF!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME. I'M 100% FIT.
YOU WILL BE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
FOR A START WE'LL JUST SLAP AWAY SOME OF THIS FAT
ARGH! STOP IT. I'LL PAY YOU TO GO AWAY.
NEXT DAY...
WHEN YOU SHOWED ME THAT BILL I REALLY FELT ILL, HEADMASTER. I HOPE IT WAS ONLY A JOKE.
ONLY A JOKE? I'M BROKE!
IS PETTERS BETTER, I'M?
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE HORROR!

BE MY JEST

IT SWUNG BACK AND CHRISTENED HER LADYSHIP INSTEAD .!

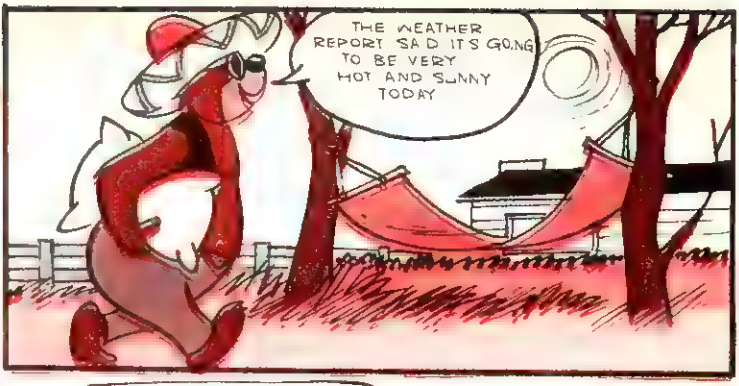
THOUGH I SAY SO MYSELF MY PARTNER AND I ARE ONE OF THE MOST TALENTED ACTS IN SHOW BUSINESS!

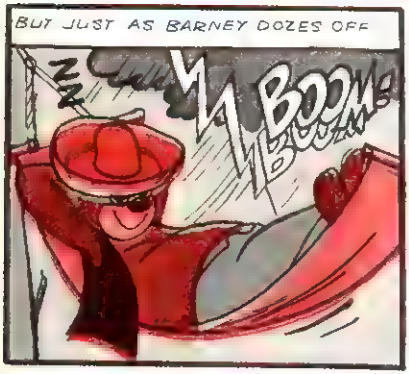

WILL YOU BE LONG? YOU'RE FRIGHTENING AWAY ALL MY CUSTOMERS!
DENTIST

CLIMBING
SWIMMING
ATHLETIC
RIDING

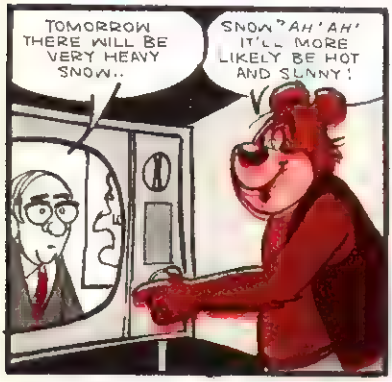
HE GETS MORE LIKE HIS DAD EVERY DAY!

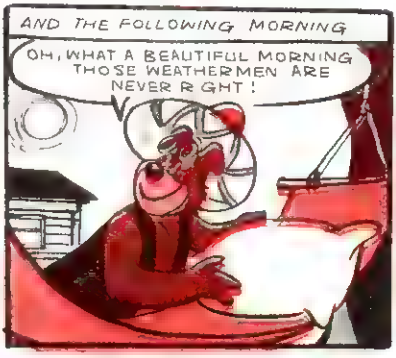
BARNEY BEAR

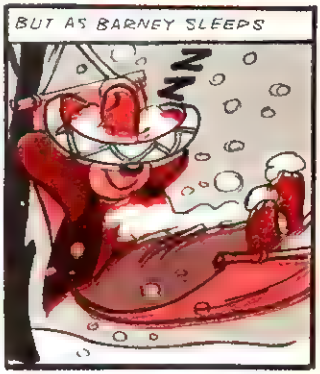




... TORRENTIAL RAIN CAUSED WIDESPREAD FLOODING AND LIGHTNING FELLED TREES AND PYLONS ..
YOU SAID IT WAS GOING TO BE SUNNY YESTERDAY!







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The
Bugs Bunny
Show
THAT SYLVESTER'S BEEN ANNOYING TWEETY-PIE AGAIN. I'M GOING TO KNOCK THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF H M!
THAT CAT'S BEEN GIVING TWEETY-PIE A ROUGH TIME AGAIN! I'M GOING TO GIVE THE CRITTUR A TWO-FISTED BROADSIDE!
THAT SYLVESTER IS GOING TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON BY THE FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMP OF THIS TOWN!
PUT YOUR MITTS UP, SYLVESTER!
HWELP! HWELP!
I WAS HERE FIRST! THE HONOUR'S MINE!
IT'S MINE, RABBIT!
WELL, WELL, GENTLEMEN! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A PROBLEM! I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION!
I'LL DO THE BASHING IF YOU DON'T MIND!
YOU WILL HAVE TO FIGHT FOR THE HONOUR OF DOING BATTLE WITH ME!
GRR! HE'S MINE!
HEH-HEH! NOW I CAN RESUME MY CANARY-CHASING!
BASH!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
HWELP! THAT PUTEY-TAT'S DWIDDLED MY FWIENDS!
GOTCHA! YUK! YUK!
DWOOMED! I'M DWOOMED!
Pounce!

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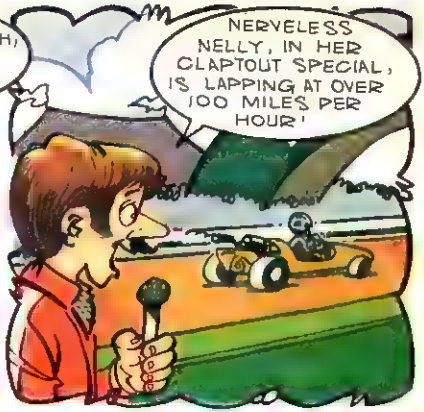
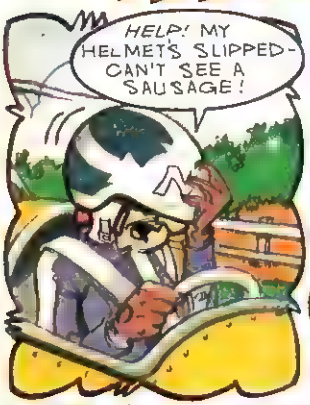
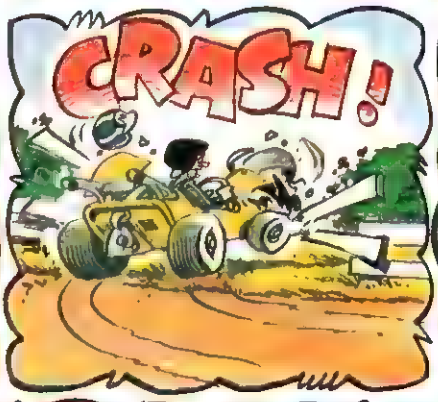
NOW TO MAKE MY EXIT WHILE THOSE THREE NOBLE GLAD ATORS CONTINUE TO DO BATTLE! HEH-HEH!
RIGHT! I WON! WHERE'S THAT CAT CRITTUR? DOGGONE! THE CRITTUR'S HOPPED IT!
I'LL HIDE AMONG THE FAIRGROUND CROWDS UNTIL THAT PIRATE GIVES UP THE CHASE... THEN IT'S CANARY FOR TEA! YUK!
OH, DWEAR! NO ONE WILL FWIND US IN HWERE!
NOW WHAT BRAVE GENT WOULD LIKE TO WIN A FIVER BY GOING THREE ROUNDS WITH THE MANHATTAN MAULER?
COUNT ME OUT, MISTER! WOULDN'T DO IT FOR A HUNDRED SMACKERS!
OKAY, CAT! PUT YOUR MITTS UP!
G-GULP!
CWOO! SAM'S FWOUND US!
D-DON'T SHOOT, PIRATE! DON'T SHOOT! I SURRENDER!
DUMB CAT! I DON'T HAVE MY PISTOLS WITH ME!
AHA! WE HAVE A CHALLENGER! STEP INTO THE RING, SIR!
B-B-BUT!!!
SURE, S THAT CAT'S LUCKY DAY! THIS IS THE SECOND T.ME TODAY HE S DODGED A BASHING FROM ME!
BASH
ZOK!
THUMP!
HELP! YAAGH! YOWCH!
POOR PUTEY-TAT! HE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF FWIGHTING SAM, DWAFFY AND BWUGSY TOGWETHER! TWEE-HEE!

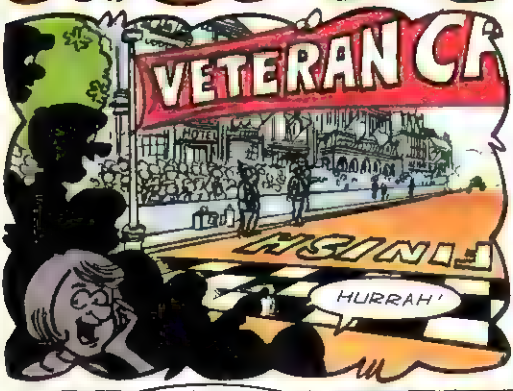
NELLY AND HER TELLY
MILLY MUCKSLOP, THIS IS YOUR STRIFE!
BET I'D BE A SMASHING CELEBRITY...
NELLY, YOU WERE VERY YOUNG WHEN YOU WERE BORN—AND EVEN AT THAT AGE YOU WERE DIFFERENT.
TV
EEEK! SHE HAS SQUARE EYES!
AT SCHOOL, YOUR WORK ON THE SCHOOL MAGAZ NE WAS OUTSTANDING.
MY HEAD-MISTRESS!
THIS IS YOUR STRIFE
IN FACT, IT WAS SO GOOD WE DECIDED TO PUB-ISH IT!
TVCOMIC
AS WE KNOW, TV COMIC BECAME A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS, AND YOU WENT ON TO BECOME...
TVCOMIC
TOM and JERRY
MISS TV WATCHER OF 1974.
TV
NELLY AND YOUR TELLY, THIS IS YOUR—
TV
— LAST CHANCE TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK!
SLAM!
OH DEAR... THIS IS MY LIFE!

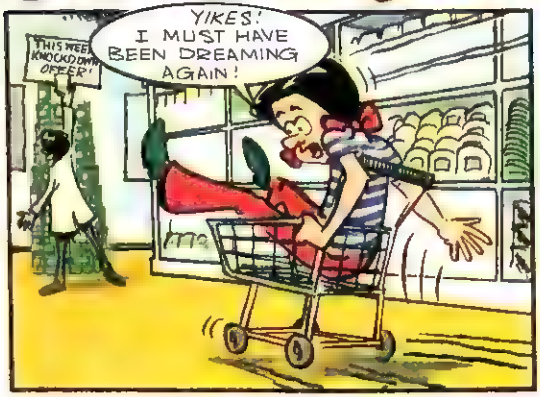
NELLY AND HER TELLY











Tom and Jerry
HEH-HEH! I JUST CAN'T MISS. WHILE HE'S SMITTEN WITH THAT GIRL I'LL SMITE HIM WITH THIS!
DANGER
PLAT
THAT WASN'T VERY NICE. I'D BETTER TAKE TO THE ICE.
EEK! A MOUSE!
SHE'S FALLEN FOR TOM INSTEAD OF ME.
I'M NOT SHARING THE ICE WITH ANY MICE, OR TOM CATS, IF IT COMES TO THAT.
I MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME TOO.
ICE SHOW
TWICE NIGHTLY
THAT DAME ON THE POSTER GIVES ME AN IDEA TO GET THAT JERRY BACK HERE.
YOOHOO!
DID YOU YOOHOO ME, MISS?
BUT OF COURSE. COME ON OVER AND DANCE WITH ME.

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HEH-HEH! LOOK AT THE DUMB CLUCK. HE'S FALLEN FOR MY DUMMY.
GEE! SHE LIKES ME!
I'M RATHER PARTIAL TO MICE TOO. WHY I'D EVEN THROW HER OVER FOR YOU.
IT'S TOM!!!
HEY, WATCH IT, PUSSY CAT! WHAT D'YER THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?
YEESH!
I AIN'T STANDIN' FER THAT. JEST YOU WAIT, TOM CAT!
OOF!
HEY, DERE! YOU, MOUSIE. PASS ME THAT SIGN.
YOU WANT ME TO USE IT TO HELP GET YOU OUT?
NO! I AIM TO USE IT MYSELF TO FILL DAT TOM CAT IN.
TEE-HEE! IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO WORK OUT WRONG FOR POOR OLD TOM IN THE END, DOESN'T IT?
BILL TYTLA

Beep Beep The Road Runner
THERE'S A FORK IN THE ROAD JUST OUT OF SIGHT. NOW SHOULD I TAKE LEFT OR RIGHT?
TRY THIS FORK FOR SIZE, ROAD RUNNER! YUK! YUK!
ZONK!
HELP! HELP! HELP ME, PLEASE! MY NECK IS... ER... FEELING THE SQUEEZE!
THAT ROAD RUNNER'S SURE HOLLERING OFF-KEY! RECKON I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT A TUNING FORK AS WELL!
THAT NECK'S STUCK 'FAST'! I'LL LUBRICATE IT WITH SOME COOKING FAT!
OUT YOU COME, ROAD RUNNER! YUK!
ERK!
EVEN IF THE FAT SLIPS ME FREE! MY CHANCES ARE SLIM... DON'T YOU AGREE?
YULP! GUESS I USED TOO MUCH FAT!
ALAS! ALACK! THINGS STILL LOOK BLACK!
GOSH! LOOK UP THERE, WILE E. OLD CHUM! I THINK ANOTHER FORK DOES COME!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME, ROAD RUNNER! I AIN'T LETTING GO!
YEEEAAAGH! AAAAGH! FORKED LIGHTNING!
OHO! OHO! HE DID LET GO!
WAAAH! OOH! OOH! OOH!
THAT WILE E COYOTE'S A PROPER SCREAM! NOW HE'LL FORK OUT FOR SOOTHING CREAM! HO-HO!

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POPEYE
I'M LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
WELL, YOU WON'T FIND IT HERE, SIR!
I'M LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
YOU'RE NUTHIN' BUT A BIG BULLY, BRUTUS!
I'M LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
BRUTUS, HOW COULD YOU?
SNIP!
I'M LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
IT WENT THATAWAY!
WHICH WAY? I CAN'T SEE IT!
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!
CRASH!
CRUNCH!
ROAD UP
I FOUND IT! I FOUND IT!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BRUTUS. HE'S ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE! ARF-ARF!

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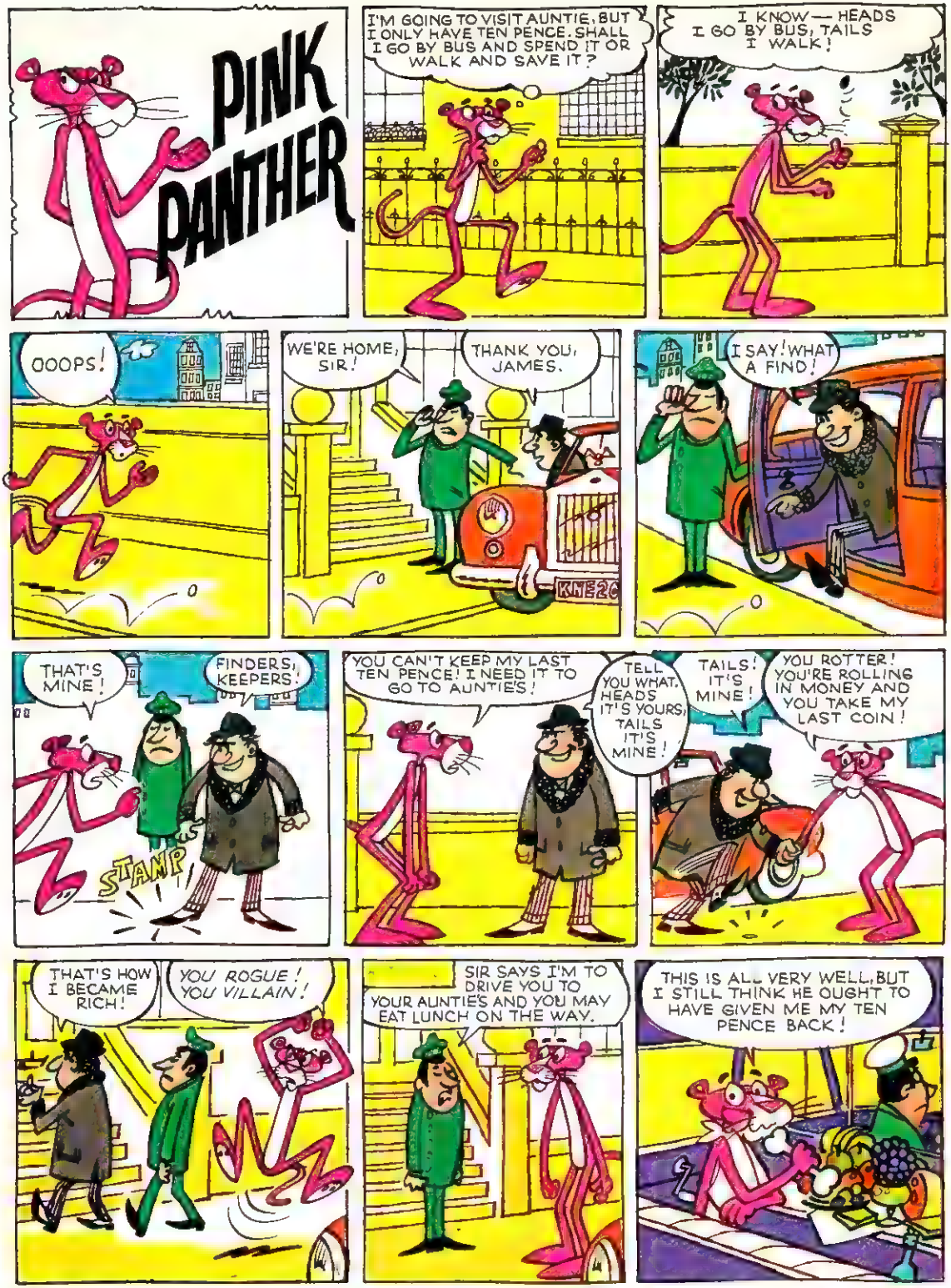
PINK PANTHER
I'M GOING TO VISIT AUNTIE, BUT I ONLY HAVE TEN PENCE. SHALL I GO BY BUS AND SPEND IT OR WALK AND SAVE IT?
I KNOW — HEADS I GO BY BUS, TAILS I WALK!
OOOPS!
WE'RE HOME, SIR!
THANK YOU, JAMES.
I SAY! WHAT A FIND!
THAT'S MINE!
FINDERS, KEEPERS!
STAMP
YOU CAN'T KEEP MY LAST TEN PENCE! I NEED IT TO GO TO AUNTIE'S!
TELL YOU WHAT. HEADS IT'S YOURS, TAILS IT'S MINE!
TAILS! IT'S MINE!
YOU ROTTER! YOU'RE ROLLING IN MONEY AND YOU TAKE MY LAST COIN!
THAT'S HOW I BECAME RICH!
YOU ROGUE! YOU VILLAIN!
SIR SAYS I'M TO DRIVE YOU TO YOUR AUNTIE'S AND YOU MAY EAT LUNCH ON THE WAY.
THIS IS ALL VERY WELL, BUT I STILL THINK HE OUGHT TO HAVE GIVEN ME MY TEN PENCE BACK!

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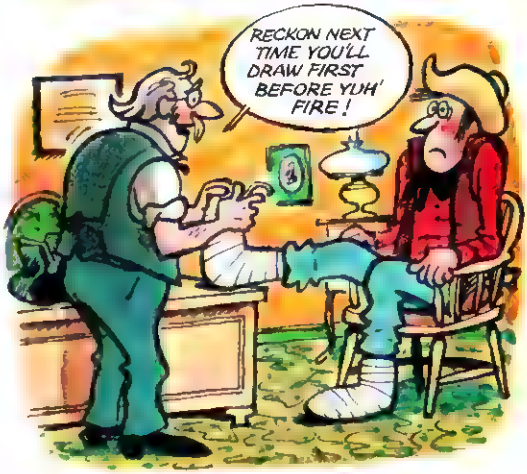
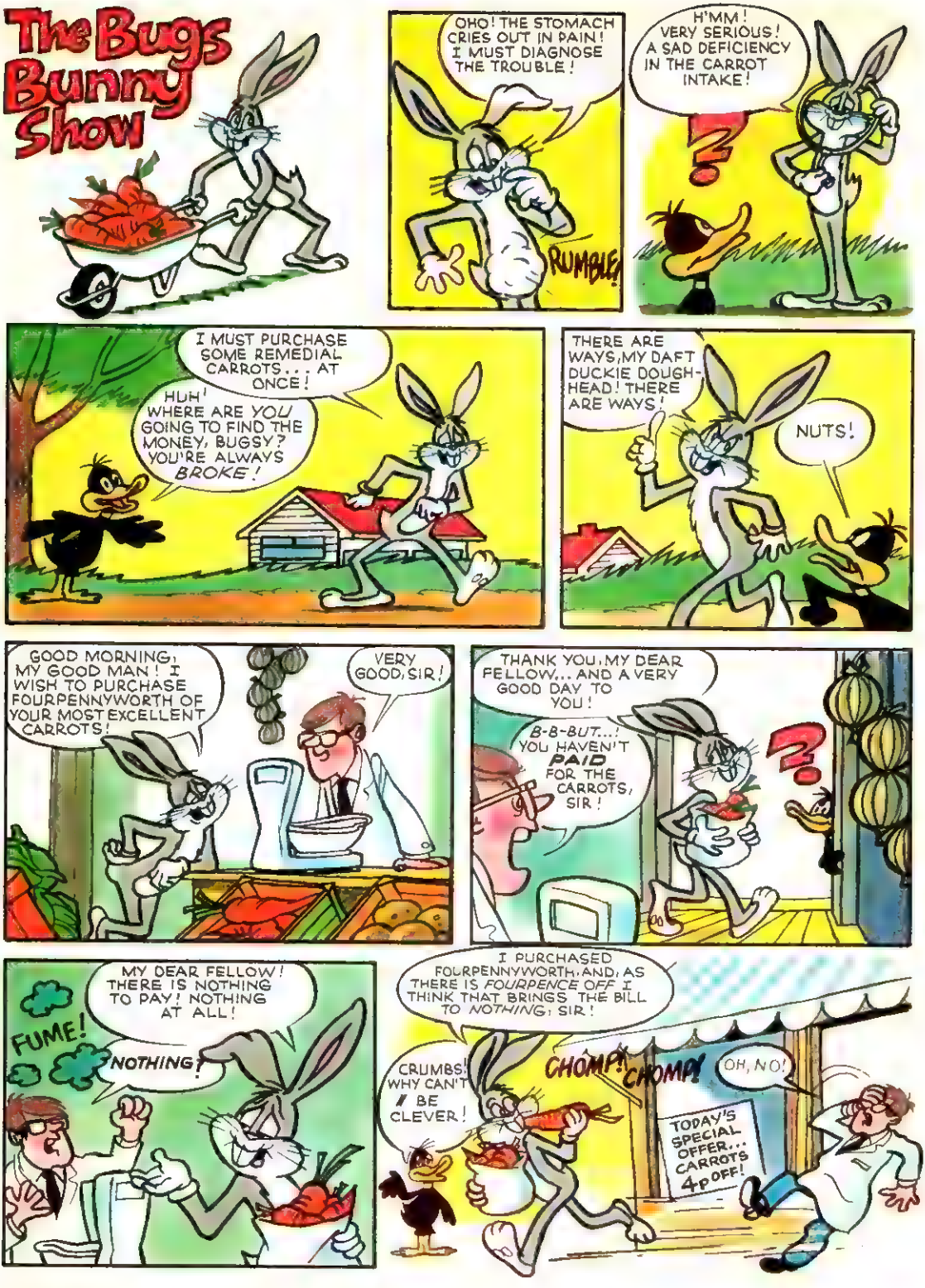
COWBOY CHUCKLES




The Bugs Bunny Show
OHO! THE STOMACH CRIES OUT IN PAIN! I MUST DIAGNOSE THE TROUBLE!
RUMBLE
H'MM! VERY SERIOUS! A SAD DEFICIENCY IN THE CARROT INTAKE!
I MUST PURCHASE SOME REMEDIAL CARROTS... AT ONCE!
HUH! WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO FIND THE MONEY, BUGSY? YOU'RE ALWAYS BROKE!
THERE ARE WAYS, MY DAFT DUCKIE DOUGH-HEAD! THERE ARE WAYS!
NUTS!
GOOD MORNING, MY GOOD MAN! I WISH TO PURCHASE FOURPENNYWORTH OF YOUR MOST EXCELLENT CARROTS!
VERY GOOD, SIR!
THANK YOU, MY DEAR FELLOW... AND A VERY GOOD DAY TO YOU!
B-B-BUT...! YOU HAVEN'T PAID FOR THE CARROTS, SIR!
MY DEAR FELLOW! THERE IS NOTHING TO PAY! NOTHING AT ALL!
FUME!
NOTHING!
I PURCHASED FOURPENNYWORTH, AND, AS THERE IS FOURPENCE OFF I THINK THAT BRINGS THE BILL TO NOTHING, SIR!
CRUMBS! WHY CAN'T I BE CLEVER!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
OH, NO!
TODAY'S SPECIAL OFFER... CARROTS 4p OFF!

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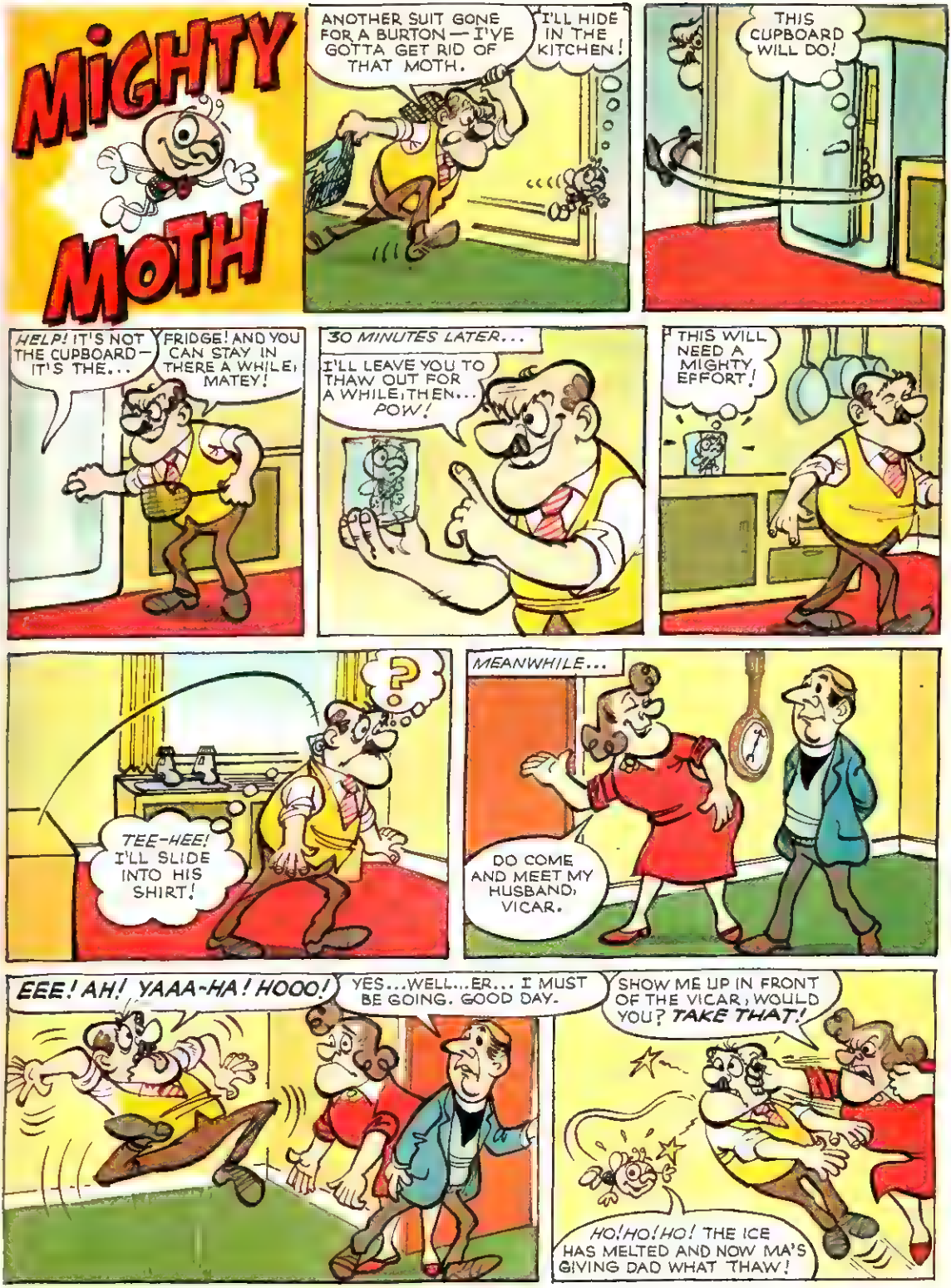
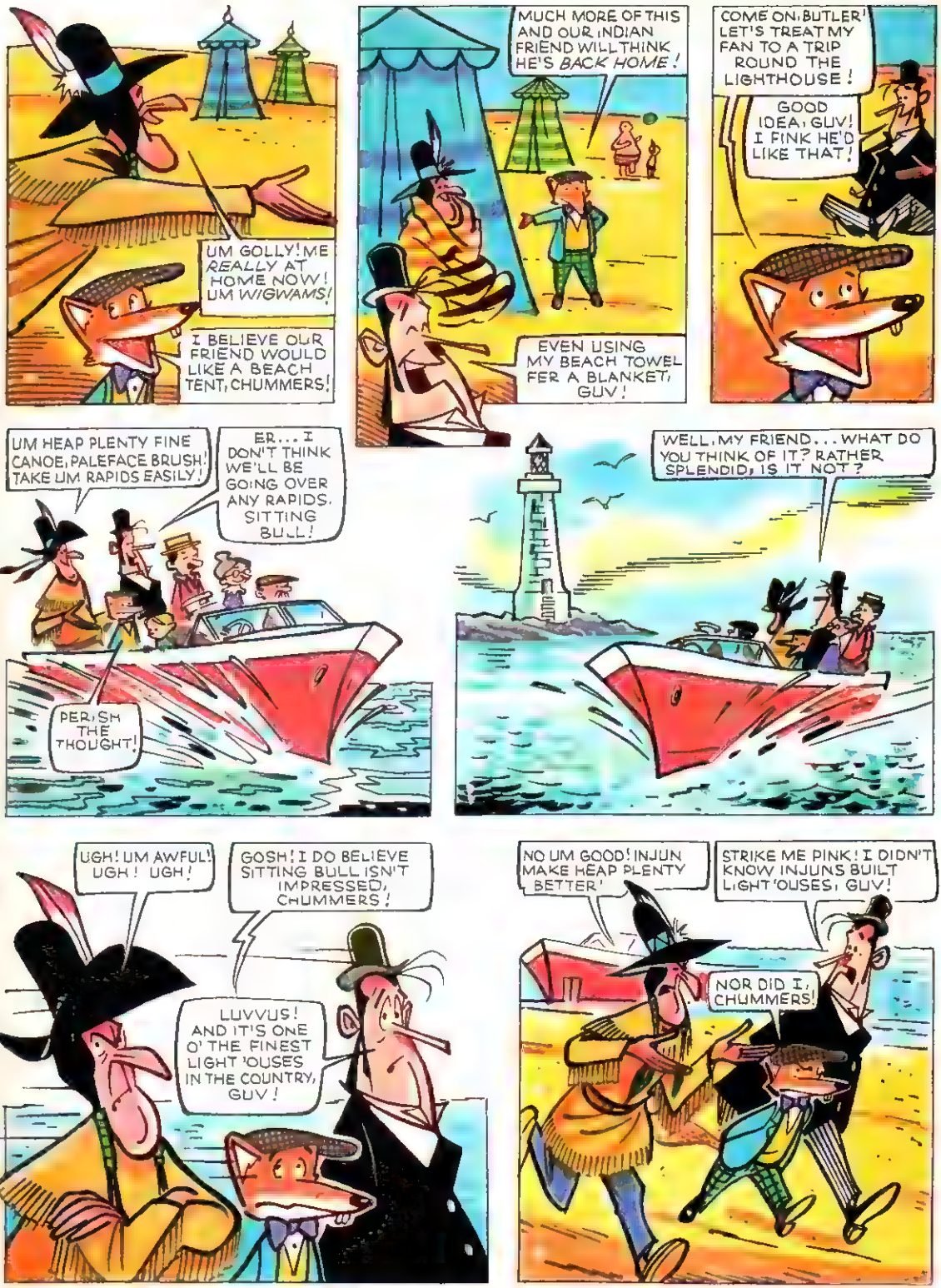
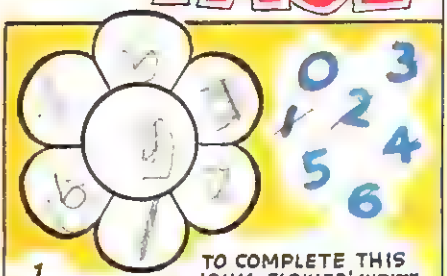

MIGHTY MOTH
ANOTHER SUIT GONE FOR A BURTON — I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH.
I'LL HIDE IN THE KITCHEN!
THIS CUPBOARD WILL DO!
HELP! IT'S NOT THE CUPBOARD — IT'S THE...
FRIDGE! AND YOU CAN STAY IN THERE A WHILE, MATEY!
30 MINUTES LATER...
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO THAW OUT FOR A WHILE, THEN... POW!
THIS WILL NEED A MIGHTY EFFORT!
?
TEE-HEE! I'LL SLIDE INTO HIS SHIRT!
MEANWHILE...
DO COME AND MEET MY HUSBAND, VICAR.
EEE! AH! YAAA-HA! HOOO!
YES...WELL...ER... I MUST BE GOING. GOOD DAY.
SHOW ME UP IN FRONT OF THE VICAR, WOULD YOU? TAKE THAT!
HO! HO! HO! THE ICE HAS MELTED AND NOW MA'S GIVING DAD WHAT THAW!

Basil Brush
HOW, PALEFACE BRUSH!
?
ME SITTING BULL! ME COME OVER GREAT WATERS JUST TO SEE PALEFACE BRUSH! YOU MY UM FAVOURITE!
I SAY! HOW VERY FLATTERING, SIR!
WHY NOT SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH US, MY BUTLER AND I ARE OFF TO THE SEASIDE.
COO! UM TA, PALEFACE BRUSH!
AT THE BEACH...
BY JINGO! THE BEACH IS BUSY! BUT THERE'S A SECLUDED SPOT OVER THERE!
LUVVUS, GUV! IT'S A LONG WALK... AND THIS LOT'S 'EAVY!
DONKEYS FOR HIRE
?
?
ALLOWUM ME! PERHAPS ME CAN HELP!
DECK CHAIRS
JUST LIKE UM INDIAN TRAVASSE!
SITTING BULL'S CERTAINLY MAKING HIMSELF AT 'OME, GUV!
CERTAINLY ONE WAY TO USE A DECK CHAIR!

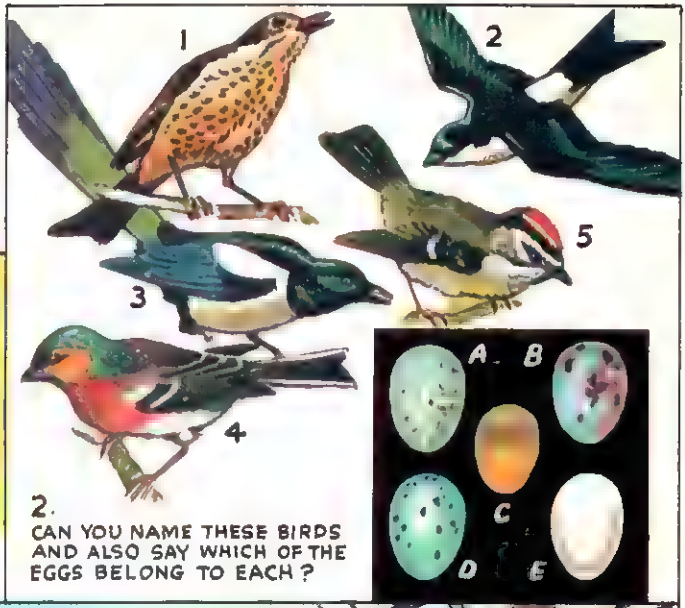

UM GOLLY! ME REALLY AT HOME NOW! UM WIGWAMS!
I BELIEVE OUR FRIEND WOULD LIKE A BEACH TENT, CHUMMERS!
MUCH MORE OF THIS AND OUR INDIAN FRIEND WILL THINK HE'S BACK HOME!
EVEN USING MY BEACH TOWEL FER A BLANKET, GUV!
COME ON, BUTLER! LET'S TREAT MY FAN TO A TRIP ROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE!
GOOD IDEA, GUV! I FINK HE'D LIKE THAT!
UM HEAP PLENTY FINE CANOE, PALEFACE BRUSH! TAKE UM RAPIDS EASILY!
ER... I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE GOING OVER ANY RAPIDS, SITTING BULL!
PER-SH THE THOUGHT!
WELL, MY FRIEND... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT? RATHER SPLENDID, IS IT NOT?
UGH! UM AWFUL! UGH! UGH!
GOSH! I DO BELIEVE SITTING BULL ISN'T IMPRESSED, CHUMMERS!
LUVVUS! AND IT'S ONE O' THE FINEST LIGHT 'OUSES IN THE COUNTRY, GUV!
NO UM GOOD! INJUN MAKE HEAP PLENTY BETTER!
STRIKE ME PINK! I DIDN'T KNOW INJUNS BUILT LIGHT 'OUSES, GUV!
NOR DID I, CHUMMERS!

HULLO! SITTING BULL'S LEAVING US, GUV!
UM MUMBLE!
HASN'T BEEN AT ALL THE SAME SINCE OUR LITTLE TRIP! SIGH!
LATER...
ME SHOW PALEFACES HOW UM SHOULD LOOK!
CEMENT
CONCRETE
CEMENT
WONDER WHERE SITTING BULL WENT, GUV? HAVEN'T SEEN 'IDE NOR 'AIR OF HIM SINCE YESTERDAY!
YES, BUTLER! VERY STRANGE OF HIM TO DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT!
GRR! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE THAT FOOL INJUN'S BEEN! COME WITH ME!
?
I REALLY DO WISH YOU WOULD TELL US WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT, SIR!
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, MATE!
JUST CAST YER PEEPERS OVER THERE! LOOK WOT HE'S DONE TO MY LIGHTHOUSE!!!
OH, NO!
THAT MUCHUM BETTER, EH? MAYBE PALEFACES NOW MAKUM ALL THEIR TOTEM POLES LIKUM THIS ONE!

PUZZLE PAGE



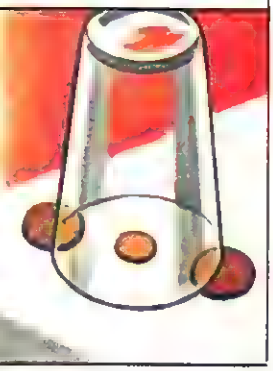
1. TO COMPLETE THIS 'SUM FLOWER' WRITE THE FIGURES 0 TO 6 IN THE SPACES SO THAT THE SUM OF THREE FIGURES IN ANY DIRECTION ADDS UP TO 9.



2. CAN YOU NAME THESE BIRDS AND ALSO SAY WHICH OF THE EGGS BELONG TO EACH?

3. HOW MANY THINGS BEGINNING WITH THE LETTER 'T' CAN YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE?

5. BY PAIRING THE NAMES OF THESE TEN ARTICLES MAKE THE NAMES OF FIVE OTHER OBJECTS. FOR EXAMPLE GIVEN A BOOT AND A PIECE OF LACE YOU WOULD MAKE BOOTLACE.



4. ON A TABLE COVERED WITH A CLOTH PUT TWO 2p COINS WITH A ½p IN THE CENTRE AND COVER THEM WITH A GLASS. NOW WITHOUT TOUCHING THE GLASS OR THE COINS GET THE SMALL COIN FROM UNDER THE GLASS.

ANSWERS

1. 4 6 1
5 0 2
3 5 7

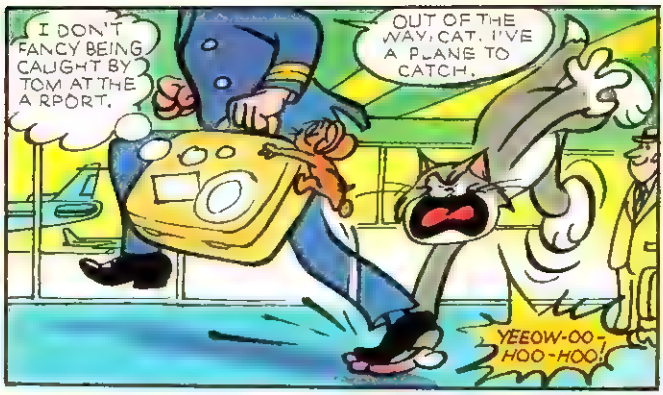
2. 1 - D THRUSH. 2 - E HOUSE MARTIN. 3 - A MAGPIE. 4 - B CHAFFINCH. 5 - C GOLDCREST

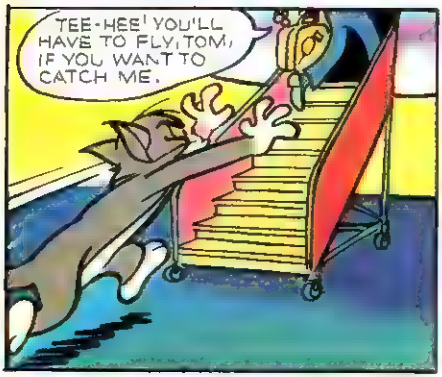
3. THERE ARE AT LEAST ELEVEN - TREES. TOWER. TWIGS TRIANGLE. TEAPOT. TART. TIN. TENT. TRIPOD. TRAIN. THISTLE. - YOU MAY FIND SOME MORE.

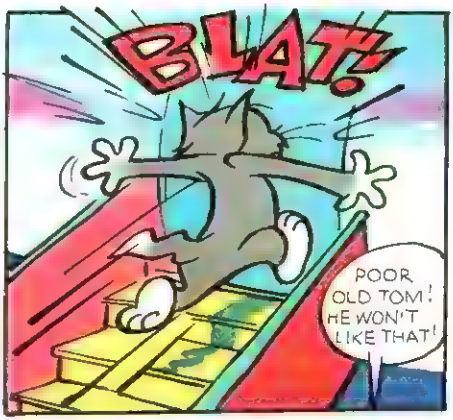
4. JUST SCRAPE THE CLOTH TOWARDS YOU WITH YOUR FINGERNAIL.

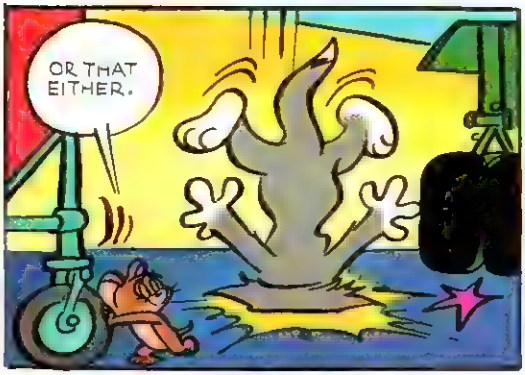
5. BOOKCASE. TIEPIN. MATCHBOX. PENKNIFE. SHOE HORN.

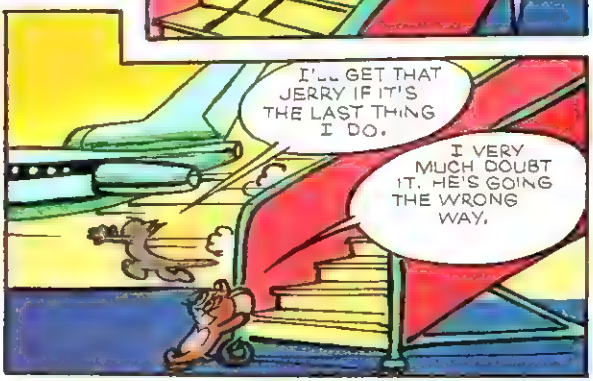
Tom and Jerry

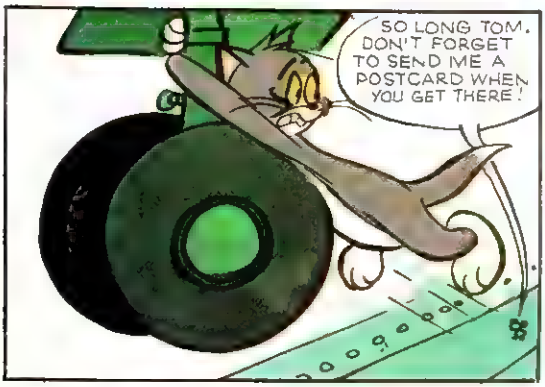


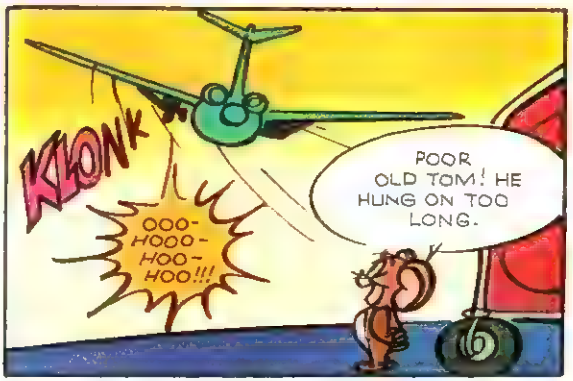












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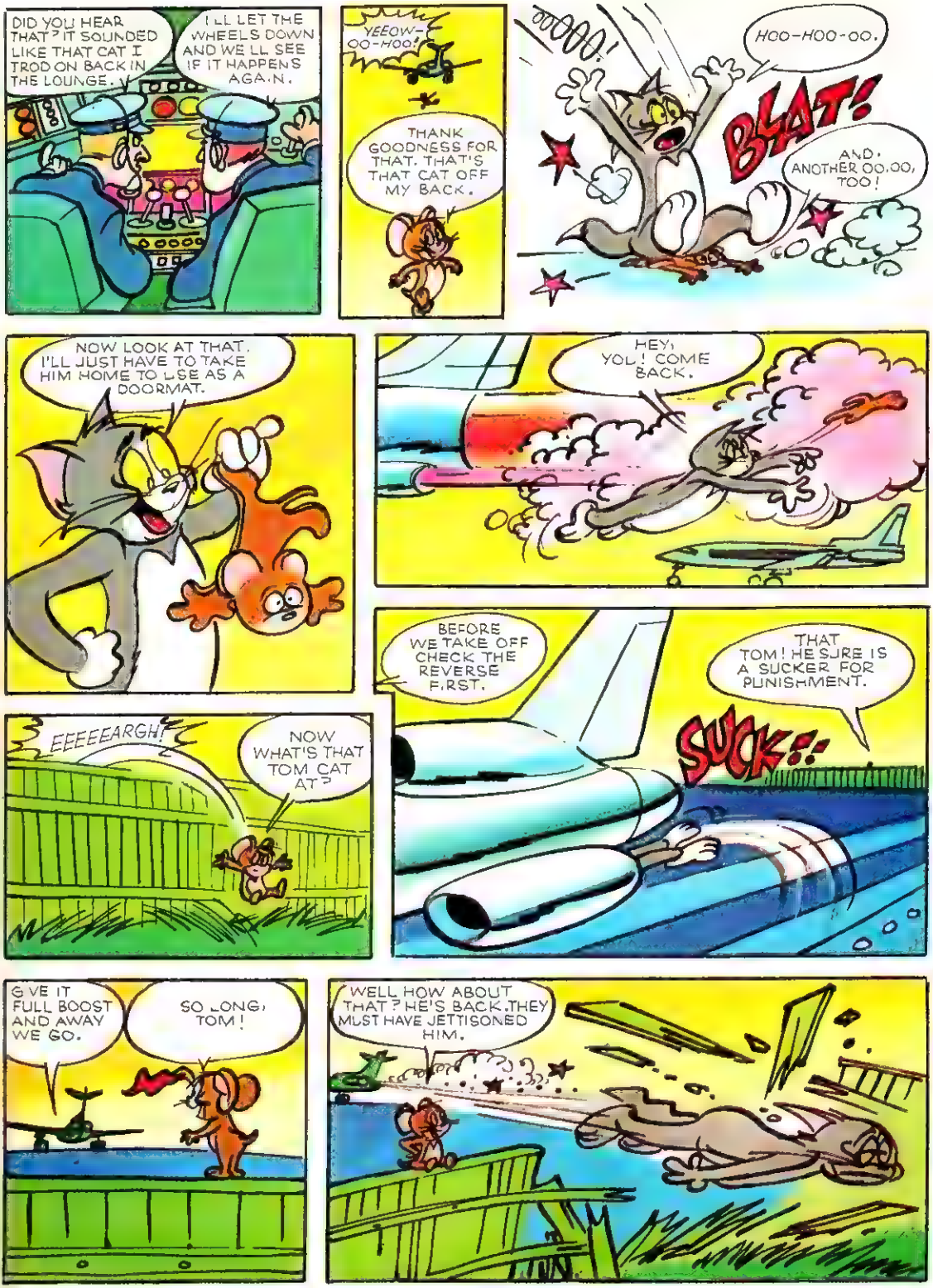
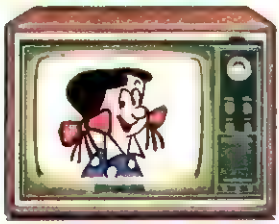
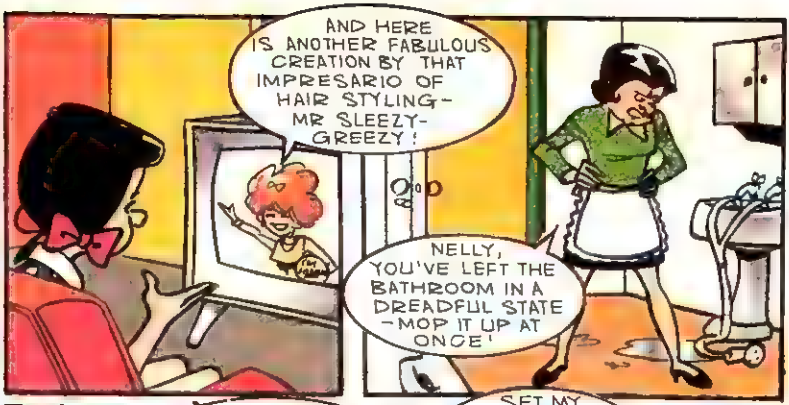
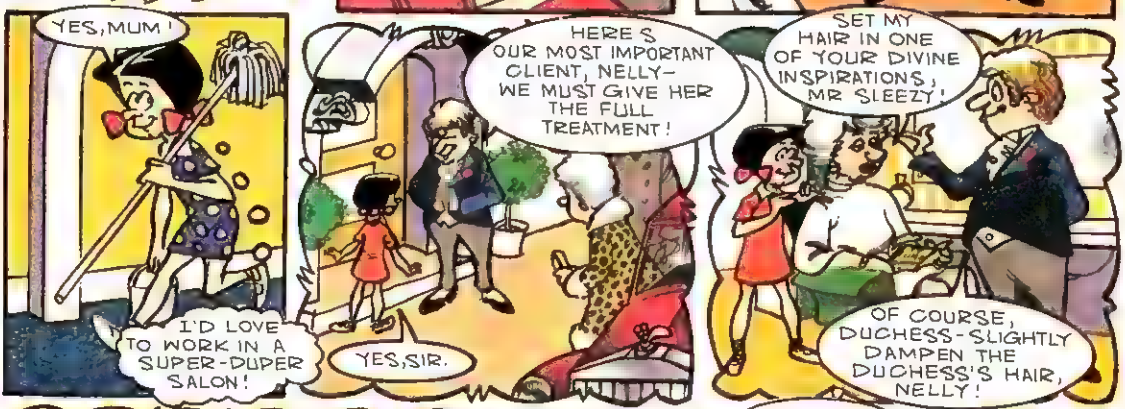
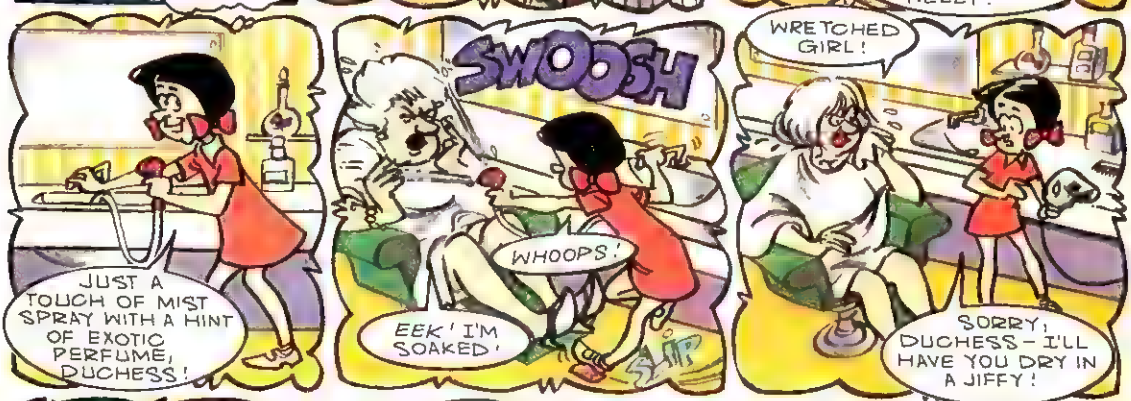

DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE THAT CAT I TROD ON BACK IN THE LOUNGE.
I'LL LET THE WHEELS DOWN AND WE'LL SEE IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN.
YEEOW-OO-HOO!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT. THAT'S THAT CAT OFF MY BACK.
OOOOO!
HOO-HOO-OO.
BLAT!
AND, ANOTHER OO,OO, TOO!
NOW LOOK AT THAT. I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE HIM HOME TO USE AS A DOORMAT.
HEY, YOU! COME BACK.
BEFORE WE TAKE OFF CHECK THE REVERSE FIRST.
THAT TOM! HE SURE IS A SUCKER FOR PUNISHMENT.
SUCK!!
EEEEEARGH!
NOW WHAT'S THAT TOM CAT AT?
GIVE IT FULL BOOST AND AWAY WE GO.
SO LONG, TOM!
WELL HOW ABOUT THAT? HE'S BACK. THEY MUST HAVE JETTISONED HIM.

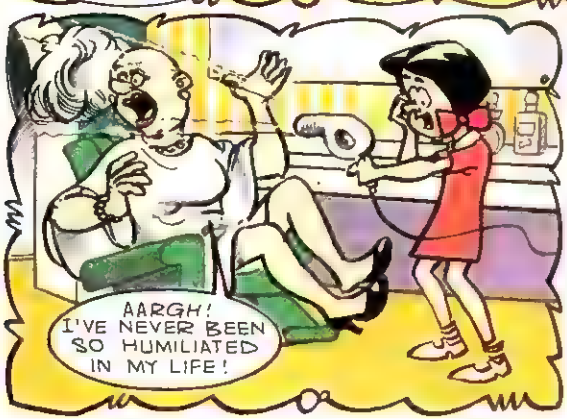
NELLY AND HER TELLY




AND HERE IS ANOTHER FABULOUS CREATION BY THAT IMPRESARIO OF HAIR STYLING - MR SLEEZY-GREEZY!
NELLY, YOU'VE LEFT THE BATHROOM IN A DREADFUL STATE - MOP IT UP AT ONCE!


YES, MUM!
I'D LOVE TO WORK IN A SUPER-DUPER SALON!
HERE'S OUR MOST IMPORTANT CLIENT, NELLY - WE MUST GIVE HER THE FULL TREATMENT!
YES, SIR.
SET MY HAIR IN ONE OF YOUR DIVINE INSPIRATIONS, MR SLEEZY!
OF COURSE, DUCHESS - SLIGHTLY DAMPEN THE DUCHESS'S HAIR, NELLY!


JUST A TOUCH OF MIST SPRAY WITH A HINT OF EXOTIC PERFUME, DUCHESS!
SWOOSH
WHOOPS!
EEK! I'M SOAKED!
WRETCHED GIRL!
SORRY, DUCHESS - I'LL HAVE YOU DRY IN A JIFFY!



BARNEY BEAR
I'LL BE LATE FOR MY APPOINTMENT IF I DON'T HURRY.
OH, NO, WHAT WAS THAT STRANGE NOISE? I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK
ODING! ODING!
THERE IT GOES AGA.N! IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE...
ODING ODING
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE ENGINE. PERHAPS IT'S UNDER THE CAR. I'LL GET THE JACKS.
LATER..
IT LOOKS ALL RIGHT UNDER HERE... MAYBE IT WAS COMING FROM INSIDE THE CAR...
IT WAS IN HERE ALL THE TIME!
ODING ODING
BUT...
WHERE IS IT COMING FROM? I'VE CHECKED EVERYTHING!
IF IT ISN'T COMING FROM THE CAR, THEN IT MUST BE COMING FROM... ME!
OH, NO! IT WAS MY TUMMY! I SHOULDN'T HAVE RUSHED MY LUNCH!
OING ODING!

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TV Terrors
GRETA GREEN, THE POP STAR, IS GETTING MARRIED TODAY!
GRETA IS GREAT
WE MUST SEE THAT!
GREEN IS FOR GO... AND YOU LOT CAN GO RIGHT NOW!
JUST MARRIED
YAAGH! HOPPIT WANTS TO DIVORCE US FROM THE PROCEEDINGS!
THE RECEPTION'S AT GREENACRES HOTEL! WE'LL SEE MISS GRETA THERE!
COME ON THEN!
Hotel
NOT QUITE THE RECEPTION YOU EXPECTED, EH, TERRORS?
WAAAH! HOPPIT'S HERE TOO!
WHUMP!
THOSE TERRORS MUST THINK I'M A GREENHORN AT THIS GAME! COME ALONG INSIDE, MISS GRETA.
HELP! WHERE ARE ALL THE FLOWERS, HOPPIT? I MUST HAVE FLOWERS!
OH, NO! I MUST'VE FORGOTTEN TO ORDER THEM!
WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME FLOWERS, MISS GRETA, IF YOU COME WITH US!
OUR UNCLE ALBERT HAS GREEN FINGERS! HE GROWS THE BEST FLOWERS IN TOWN!
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!
HO-HO! HOPPIT CAN'T PUT US OUT NOW! GRETA HAS ASKED US TO SIT WITH HER!
GREEN WITH ENVY!

MIGHTY MOTH

THAT BOOK SAYS MOTHS CAN'T SURVIVE IN A THIN ATMOSPHERE SO I'M GOING TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP.

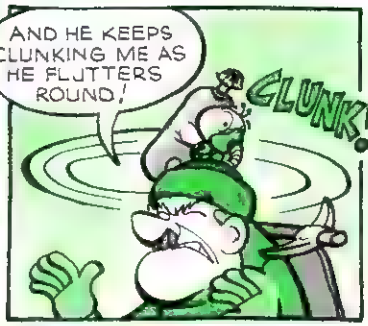
LATER... IT'S NO USE FOLLOWING, MATE—YOU CAN'T FLUTTER AROUND WHERE I'M GOING—THE AIR'S TOO THIN!

GASP!
TE-HE! HE'S HAD TO GIVE UP ALREADY!

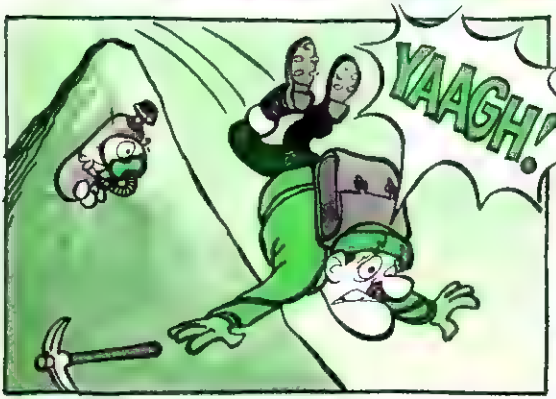
I'M AT THE TOP AT LAST!

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE!

OH, NO! HE'S GOT AN OXYGEN MASK ON!


AND HE KEEPS CLUNKING ME AS HE FLUTTERS ROUND!
CLUNK!

TAKE THAT, PEST!


YAAGH!

AT THE BOTTOM...
POOR OLD DAD. HE WAS LOOKING FOR THIN AIR AND ALL HE GOT WAS A THICK HEAD!

PINK PANTHER
I'M FED UP WITH EGG AND CHIPS, SAUSAGE AND CHIPS – I'LL TRY A CHINESE MEAL!
YING FOO'S
NESE RESTAU
EAT HERE OR TAKE AWAY
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE, SIR?
I THOUGHT CHINESE RESTAURANTS HAD CHINESE WAITERS!
MY WIFE'S AUNTIE'S BROTHER IN LAW IS CHINESE, SIR – SO IT'S IN THE FAMILY, AS YOU MIGHT SAY.
WELL, I'LL HAVE SWEET AND SOUR PORK WITH ...
THAT'S ALL OFF, SIR!
THEN I'LL TRY SPECIAL FRIED RICE WITH SHRIMP...
THAT'S ALL OFF TOO, SIR!
WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
EGG AND CHIPS... SAUSAGE AND CHIPS...
I INSIST ON A CHINESE MEAL!
VERY WELL, SIR.
BONK!

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YONG HO CHING'S RESTAURANT HONG KONG
SO...
?
UNTIL IN HONG KONG...
YONG HO CHING
CRATE FOR YOU, MR. CHING!
AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR. WHAT CAN I GET YOU?
I'LL HAVE CHOP SUEY WITH SWEET AND SOUR PORK, DELICIOUS FRIED RICE AND...
SOLLY, SIR, WE NO HAVE!
HOW YOU LIKEE EGG AND CHIPEE? NO? SAUSAGE AND CHIPEE?
ENGLISH FOOD
EAT HERE OR TAKE AWAY
SOB!

It happened quite suddenly. One moment Flight Ranger Jerry King, accompanied by Sonny Hammond and Sonny's little 'roo chum Skippy, was flying a routine morning patrol in the helicopter, and the next moment he had trouble on his hands.

They were watching the progress of a mini-bus as it travelled along a section of the quiet road that ran from Sydney to the Blue Mountains and marked the eastern boundary of Waratah National Park. Then a large emu, startled by the sudden noise of the engine, came flapping out of a clump of mulga bush and ran right into the path of the bus. The driver swerved and braked at the same time, and the vehicle went into a skid.

Jerry and Sonny could do nothing but watch helplessly as the bus careered across the road, bounced as it struck the grass verge, ploughed twin furrows in the loose sandy earth, and at last came to rest nose down in a ditch.

The emu, outraged but otherwise unhurt, galloped off as fast as its long legs could carry it, protesting vigorously.

Jerry let out a sigh of relief. "No casualties, by the look of it, but I reckon they'll be needing help. Hang on, I'll land on the road."

By the time the helicopter had landed the occupants of the bus, two young women and six small children, had climbed out and were staring in dismay at their damaged vehicle.

But the children soon forgot their troubles when Skippy hopped up to them. They clustered around her laughing and vying with each other over who should be the first to pet the little 'roo.

Skippy, who always accepted admiration as eagerly as a cat laps up cream, started showing off and willingly accepted the variety of sweets that were offered to her.

Laughing, Sonny joined in. "Hey, don't give her too much," he said. "She'll take as much as you offer, but sweet things aren't good for her."

Jerry King joined the two young women who were still by the bus. One was a brunette, the other a natural blonde, and both were attractive – a fact that had not failed to register itself with Jerry.

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"Good morning, I'm Flight Ranger King," he said cheerfully. "We saw the accident and thought you might be needing help."

"We certainly do," the dark haired girl replied ruefully. "I don't understand mechanical things much, but I'm sure that even if we can get our bus back onto the road, it won't go again."

Jerry scrambled down into the ditch and examined the crumpled front wing and a wheel that jutted out from under it at an angle that had never been intended by the manufacturer.

"You're quite right," he said. "The front axle is broken but not to worry. I can radio for a breakdown wagon to come and tow your bus to a garage for repair. All we need concern ourselves with is how you and your party can get to wherever you want to go."

"The Blue Mountains," said the dark haired girl with a sigh. "We were taking the children there for a picnic."

"Perhaps we should introduce ourselves," the other girl chipped in. "I'm Janet Fraser and this is Mary Page. We're teachers from the International Welfare Organisation for Orphans."

"These children only arrived in Australia two days ago," explained Mary. "They've come to live here, but we thought we would show them as much of their new country as we could before they start school, so that they would feel more at home."

"And a very nice idea, too," said Jerry.

"It would have been," sighed Janet, "but now we've had this accident I suppose we'll just have to take them back to the home for the day."

Jerry smiled. "Perhaps you don't know it," he said, "but your bus happens to have landed up on Waratah National Park property. Now, as we are here to serve the public as well as to preserve wild life, I reckon we could accept responsibility for you. Do you think the children would enjoy a tour of the park?"

"I'm sure they would!" both girls exclaimed together. "There is one problem, though," Janet went on thoughtfully. "Well, it's not a problem really. But you see, they are all of different nationalities and not one of them can speak English as yet."

Jerry turned and studied the children. As

Janet had said, they were as mixed as liquorice allsorts, each with a different coloured skin and each jabbering away in a different tongue. But they were all laughing and busily playing with Sonny and Skippy.

"I'm sure there'll be no problem," he said. "Young children seem to have a natural affinity for each other, don't they? Sonny can act as guide for the tour. He'll make himself understood and, of course, Skippy speaks an international language of her own."

Janet and Mary agreed readily, and Jerry returned to the helicopter and radioed for a breakdown truck. That done, he called up Chief Ranger Matt Hammond, explained what had happened and about his plan that Sonny should lead a tour of the park.

Matt heard him out, but there was a note of uncertainty in his voice as he replied.

"I suppose it will be all right. Pity I can't drive over myself and take the party, but there's a confounded committee meeting I just can't duck. Mark will be tied up here all morning helping the vet, though he can organise a meal for them when they do get here, of course."

"Look, not to worry, Matt. I'm sure Sonny will be able to handle those kids far better than any of us could."

"I'm not worried on that score, Jerry. But I don't have to tell you how easy it is to hit trouble in the bush, and Sonny's too young to take on that sort of responsibility. You can't stay with them, I suppose?"

"Sorry, Matt, no dice. I can't leave the chopper parked here, and I really should finish the patrol. Sonny won't let harm come to any of them, I'm positive."

There was a pause as Matt considered the problem. Then his voice came over the air again.

"We've no choice, have we? All right, let Sonny take them, but for Pete's sake remind him that we're responsible for the safety of visitors to this park. He's to avoid trouble like the plague, or he'll answer to me for it!"

Jerry passed on Matt's message, but Sonny only grinned. "That's typical of Dad," he chuckled. "He worries too much. I'll see there's no trouble, and they'll enjoy themselves, that I promise!"

Sonny was very proud of Waratah Park, and his ambition in life was to be a Ranger, as his father was. Secretly, he was thrilled to be given the chance to conduct the tour, and was determined that his new found friends would have a day they would remember for a long while.

Reluctantly, Jerry departed. Sonny and Skippy shared a picnic lunch the children and teachers had brought with them; then the party formed up and moved off.

Sonny led the way. The smallest member of the party, a tiny, doll-like girl, no more than five years old and called Cho-Cho Suung, was nervous of entering the dense bush and so Sonny held her hand. The other children trailed along behind, chattering gaily, and the two teachers brought up the rear. Skippy, of course, hopped and skipped about all over the place.

They loved the flock of pink and grey Galah birds, who, with their usual curiosity, couldn't resist gathering to see what was going on; and the youngsters were delighted with a comic Kookaburra as it alighted on a low branch of a tree and entertained them with his song that sounded just like boisterous human laughter.

Sonny tried to explain that because of its laugh the Kookaburra was known as the Laughing Jackass, but there was so much giggling going on they did not hear him.

Anyone unskilled in the law of the bushlife could miss much on a walk through the park, but Sonny had been well trained by his father and Jerry. As they moved his eyes searched constantly for signs of the wild life that abounded there.

The children could easily see for themselves the brightly coloured plumage of the cockatoos and Rosella birds, but it was Sonny who pointed out the Stone Curlew.

True to its type, the bird did not fly off as they approached. It stood perfectly still on its long stalky legs, relying on its protective brown colouring to make it almost invisible as it merged with the background.

Then a bright flash of scarlet betrayed a Zebra finch in a Woody Pear shrub, and the children were able to peep in and see it perched at the entrance to its bottle-shaped nest of woven grass.

At the edge of a small billabong, Sonny was able to show them bullfrogs, an orange-eyed tree frog, and a Diamond python that was coiled protectively around eggs it was incubating.

Despite Sonny's assurance that the snake was harmless, even Gildas Kapla, a little Polish boy and the eldest of the children, was happy to give the reptile a wide berth.

Skippy, who always seemed to know what Sonny was doing, soon realised that the children were being shown the animals of the park. Eager to be helpful, she flushed a spiny-anteater from under a bush where even Sonny would not have spotted it.

The children clapped their hands with delight as they watched the quaint animal, looking just like an animated pin-cushion, searching with its endless pink tongue for insects under a fallen log.

While still in the forest area, Sonny pointed out some of the night-prowling bush dwellers. A koala, like a very cuddly teddy bear, sat snoozing in the top branches of an eucalyptus tree. From the leafy retreat of another gum tree the baby monkey type face of a Cuscus peered down to see what was disturbing its doze.

Sonny congratulated himself on the way the tour was going. Obviously the children were enjoying themselves immensely. With each animal they came across he would point to it, call out its name and make them repeat it. He even managed to understand and answer some of their more simple questions.

They emerged from the bush onto open country, and Sonny was too busy pointing out a herd of brumbies, Australian wild horses, grazing in the distance to notice that the teachers were no longer with them.

Both Janet and Mary were keen botanists and they had lingered in the bush to examine and admire the riotous splendour of countless plants that set the bushland ablaze. Golden wattle filled the air with its delicious perfume. Stately Waratah plants added great splashes of crimson, wax lipporchids turned their delicate faces up towards the sun and Christmas Bells showed off their lovely scarlet and gold dresses in profusion. The two young women just did not notice they had been left behind.

Skippy was the first to scent trouble. Suddenly she stopped dead, pointed herself towards a ridge fifty feet away from where they were standing, and her little body quivered from the tip of her nose right down to the end of her outstretched tail.

"What is it, Skippy?" Sonny demanded. But his question was answered for him by a howl from the other side of the ridge that set the children's spines tingling.

Then, suddenly, a large pack of ferocious looking dingoes came over the crest of the ridge. They came to an abrupt halt when they found their way barred, but the children were terrified.

"Don't be frightened," cried Sonny. "They're not wolves, they won't hurt you!" But Cho-Cho broke free from his grasp and ran off as fast as her little legs could carry her.

It was as Sonny pelted after her that he discovered the teachers were no longer with the party. Horrified, he realised that his well conducted tour could end in disaster.

Trouble could come fast, his father had warned, and it had. The children would panic, scatter and become lost and frightened.

Skippy realised that she had to get rid of the animals that were scaring the children so badly, and without hesitation she charged straight at the pack.

The leader, a big mangy brute, leapt at her, his yellow teeth bared in a ferocious snarl. But those cruel fangs snapped shut on thin air, as Skippy's bound carried her safely above his head and into the middle of the pack.

As she landed, dingoes scattered in all directions, then wheeled and came in at her, clawing and snapping. Her tail flicked round, slapping one dingo across the face. Her feet pounded the earth, flicking dust up into the hot, red eyes of two other dogs.

Then she was gone, bounding across the ground, the pack in full cry after her.

The children's fear vanished at once; their one concern was for Skippy's safety. Sonny gathered them together again and then set off back towards the bush as fast as they could all get along.

"Miss Fraser – Miss Page!" he called out as they re-entered the forest area. "Where are you – can you hear me?"

Janet's voice answered, still some way off and shrill with alarm. "Here! We're over here! Help, oh, please help us!"

Sonny, with the children close at his heels, raced along a narrow track that branched off from the main path. They rounded two bends, and then stumbled into a clearing.

The two teachers were just inside the clearing and staring in horror to the far side where Skippy stood at bay, surrounded by howling dingoes who were remorselessly closing in on her.

Sonny charged straight on – and so did the children. They were all yelling the one word they all understood and could say – SKIPPY!

Now, while the dingoes, as a pack, were brave enough to attack one small bush kangaroo, facing a group of angry little children who were in full cry was quite

another matter. They turned and fled.

Rejoicing in their victory, the children joined hands and danced around Skippy, who was, of course, delighted to find herself the heroine of the moment.

"What on earth have you been up to with those children?" demanded Mary rather crossly, because she was still shaken from the fright she had received. "I've a good mind to complain to the Chief Ranger about this!"

Sonny gulped. "I was . . . er . . . showing the children that dingoes aren't wolves and that they're really cowards," he said rather lamely. "But I'm afraid it did rather get out of hand."

Janet smiled. "Well, we shouldn't have been lingering behind, ourselves," she said. "But as no harm has been done, I think we'd better say no more about it, don't you?"

Thankfully Sonny led his party on to the bungalow where Mark was waiting with a large tea for them all.

It was just on sunset when the teachers at last shepherded the, by then, sleepy children aboard a coach that Matt Hammond had brought back with him from town. By then Jerry King had returned, too.

Matt Hammond, his two sons, Jerry and, of course, Skippy stood on the verandah of their bungalow home waving goodbye to the new friends of the park.

"You seem to have made such a good job of that tour, you can take other parties around the park in future, Sonny," said Matt.

"Thanks, Dad," Sonny answered, "but I think I'll wait till I'm a little older. It's been quite tiring being a Ranger today."

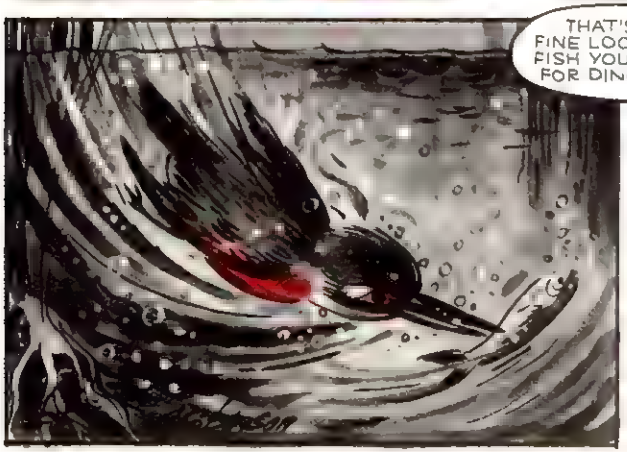
"Squeak," agreed Skippy as she lay down. Then her eyes closed and she went fast asleep.

Animal Magic

by Johnny Morris

When I have an afternoon off I always like a stroll along the river bank.

PLEASE KEEP QUIET, I'M CONCENTRATING.
SORRY, KINGFISHER. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE KINGFISHING.
DINNER COMING UP WITH A BIT OF LUCK.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DIVE.



KIDS' KAPERS

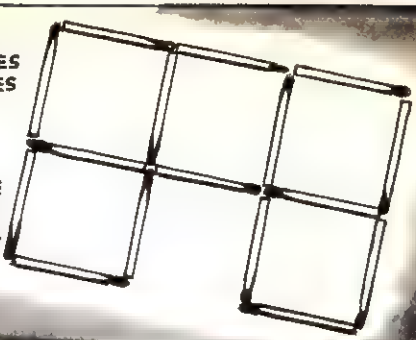
I'LL SEE THAT YOUR FATHER PUNISHES YOU FOR FIGHTING AGAIN WHEN HE COMES HOME!
I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY FOR THE PICTURES SO I'LL JUST PRACTISE ON MY VIOLIN FOR A BIT..!
MOZART
REMEMBER, DAD, YOU PROMISED TO READ ME A STORY BEFORE I GO TO BED!
ROBINSON CRUSOE
BUT DAD, YOU DID SAY THAT YOU OUGHT TO TAKE ALL THE CREDIT FOR MY HOMEWORK!
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, SHE'S UPSET NOW AND YOU KNOW SHE MADE THOSE ROCK CAKES SPECIALLY FOR YOU..!

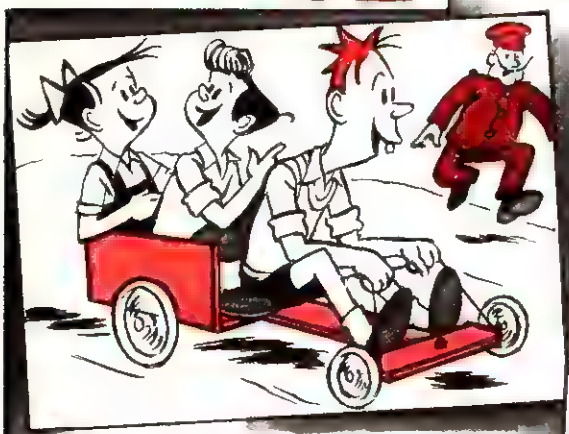
TV Terrors
COO! THE TV FILM UNIT ARE GOING TO THE DOG SHOW TODAY! WE MUST GO THERE!
IT'LL BE A NICE TREAT FOR SPOT!
TV NEWS
TS
SPOTS DOG FOOD
CUR-SES! HERE COME THE TERRORS! I'M DOGGED BY THESE KIDS!
DOG SHOW
GOSH! LOOK! THEY MUST BE SKYE TERRIERS... ER... TERRORS!
OR AIR-EDALES! SEEMS AS IF HOPPIT'S OUT TO SPOIL OUR DAY AGAIN!
WHUMP!
NO DOUBT, THEY'LL BE BACK! BUT I MUST ADMIT I DO ENJOY A GOOD DOGFIGHT!
WINK
HO-HO! LOOK AT THAT! THAT CLOT OF A SPOT MUST THINK HE'S A BOXER!
PUT YOUR MITTS UP, HOPPIT!
FANCY FOOTWORK
DIG THE CRAZY FOOTWORK!
YOWL!
CRACK!
TEETH
OOH! OOH! OOH!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
FOOL HOUND MUST THINK HE'S A SPRINGER SPANIEL NOW!
SPOT ISN'T GOING TO ENJOY THE SHOW WITH HOPPIT AROUND!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM!
THROB!

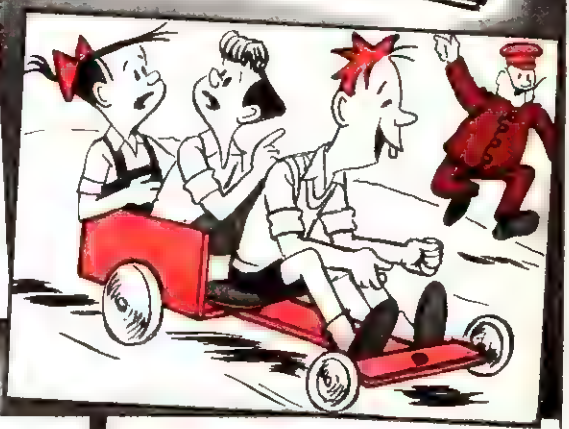
I'LL DRESS UP AS A BULL-DOG... AND SCARE HOPPIT OFF!
THAT'S THE TICKET, BUTTONS! HOPPIT'S A COW-ARD AT HEART!
GURRR! SNARL! GURR!
THOSE TERRORS DON'T FOOL ME! EXCUSE ME, MA'AM... MIGHT I BORROW YOUR CAPE?
PULL!
OLÉ!
G-GULP! I WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH! BULLFIGHTERS MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY TOO!
FORCED SMILE
R-RIP!
GRR! MY CAPE RUINED! TEACH HIM A LESSON, BARLOW!
COO! THIS COU-D BE CUR-TAINS FOR HOPPIT!
GRRR!
HELP! HELP!
I DON'T THINK HOPPIT WILL BOTHER US AGAIN TODAY! HE'LL BE DOG-TIRED WHEN HE COMES BACK!
SPOT'S CERTAINLY ENJOYING HIMSE-F NOW! HE'S COLLECTING AUTOGRAPHS TODAY!
TCH, TCH! IT'S RUDE TO POINT!

PUZZLE PAGE

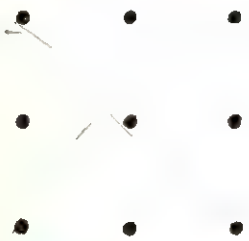
1. WITH 16 USED MATCHES MAKE FIVE SQUARES LIKE THIS. THEN BY MOVING THREE OF THEM MAKE ONLY FOUR SQUARES WITH THE SAME NUMBER OF MATCHES.



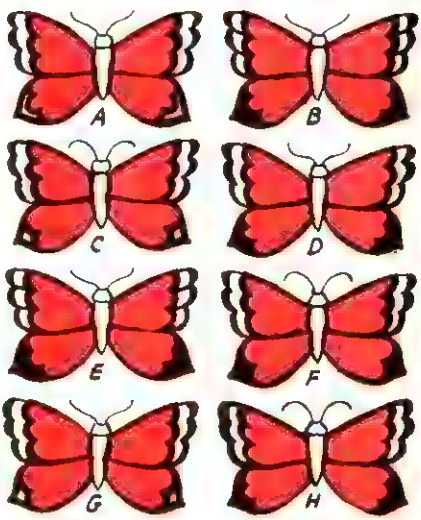




2. HOW MANY THINGS ARE DIFFERENT IN THE PICTURE ON THE RIGHT ?



3. ON A PIECE OF PAPER DRAW A SQUARE OF NINE DOTS LIKE THIS. THEN SEE IF YOU CAN JOIN THEM ALL WITH JUST FOUR STRAIGHT STROKES OF THE PENCIL.



4 ARE THESE ALL DIFFERENT OR ARE TWO OR MORE ALIKE ?

5. HERE ARE EIGHT EVERYDAY OBJECTS DRAWN FROM UNUSUAL ANGLES. *HOW QUICKLY CAN YOU NAME THEM*

ANSWERS

1.

2. THERE ARE AT LEAST TEN - MONICA MOUTH AND HAIR - CUTHBERT FACE AND HAND - BUTTONS FACE AND HANDS - HOPPIT ARM AND BUTTONS TROLLEY WHEEL AND STRING.

3.

5. BOTTLE, TOOTHPASTE, SPOON, PENCIL, WATCH, FORK, TOOTHBRUSH, LIGHT BULB.

4. BUTTERFLIES B & E ARE ALIKE.

POPEYE
THAT MAKES MY SCORE 24!
BAH! MISSED THE RED! BUT I'M WELL IN THE LEAD! YOUR TURN, BRUTUS!
THAT SAILOR'S GONNA BEAT ME IF I DON'T DO SOMETHIN' NASTY!
OOPS! SORRY!
CLONK!
YOU HORRIBLE MAN! I SAW THAT!
I'LL BORROW POPEYE'S CUE!
HAW! HAW! NO DAME CAN BEAT ME AT SNOOKER!
ER...W... WHAT YA DOIN' OLIVE?
YEAH! WHAT YA DOIN', OLIVE?
OKAY, BRUTUS— I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
HEY! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA THIS JOINT!
SMACK!
CLONK! DONK! THONK!
YOU'RE A TOP SCORER WITH ME, OLIVE! ARF! ARF!

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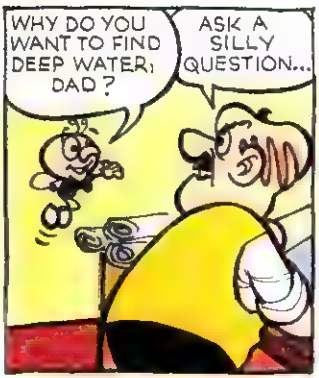
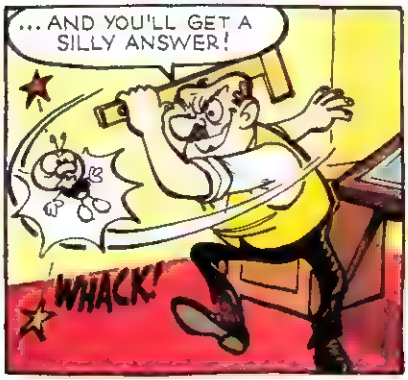
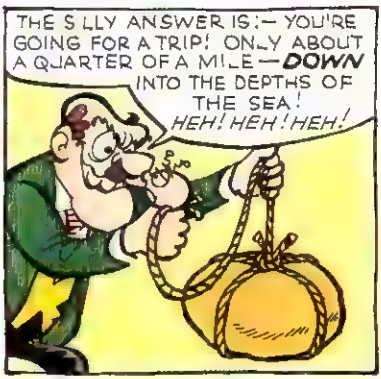
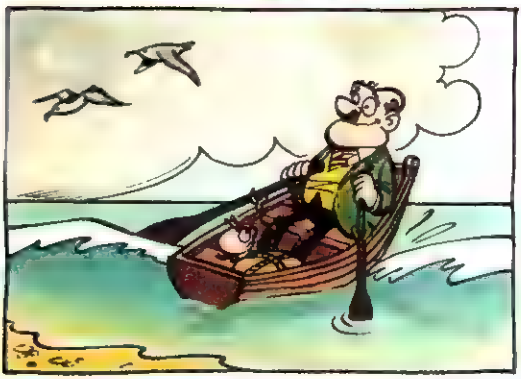
MIGHTY MOTH

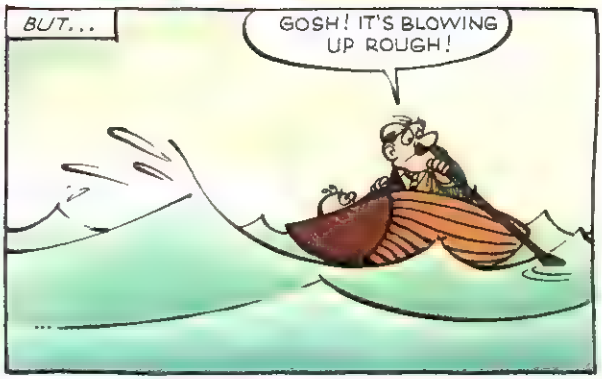
WHY ARE YOU STUDYING THOSE SEA CHARTS, DAD?
I'M LOOKING FOR DEEP WATER!

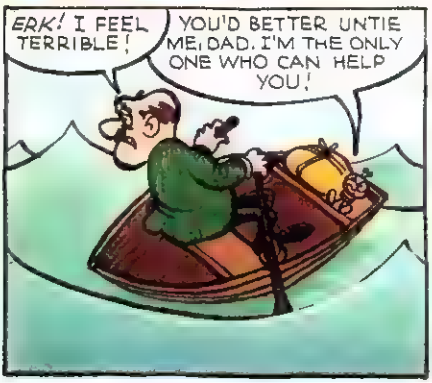

WHY DO YOU WANT TO FIND DEEP WATER, DAD?
ASK A SILLY QUESTION...

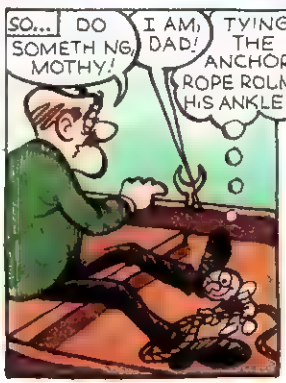

...AND YOU'LL GET A SILLY ANSWER!
WHACK!

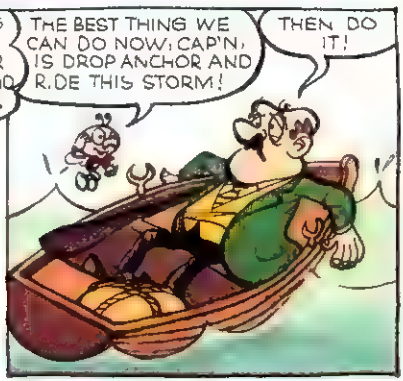

THE SILLY ANSWER IS:— YOU'RE GOING FOR A TRIP! ONLY ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILE—DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA!
HEH! HEH! HEH!

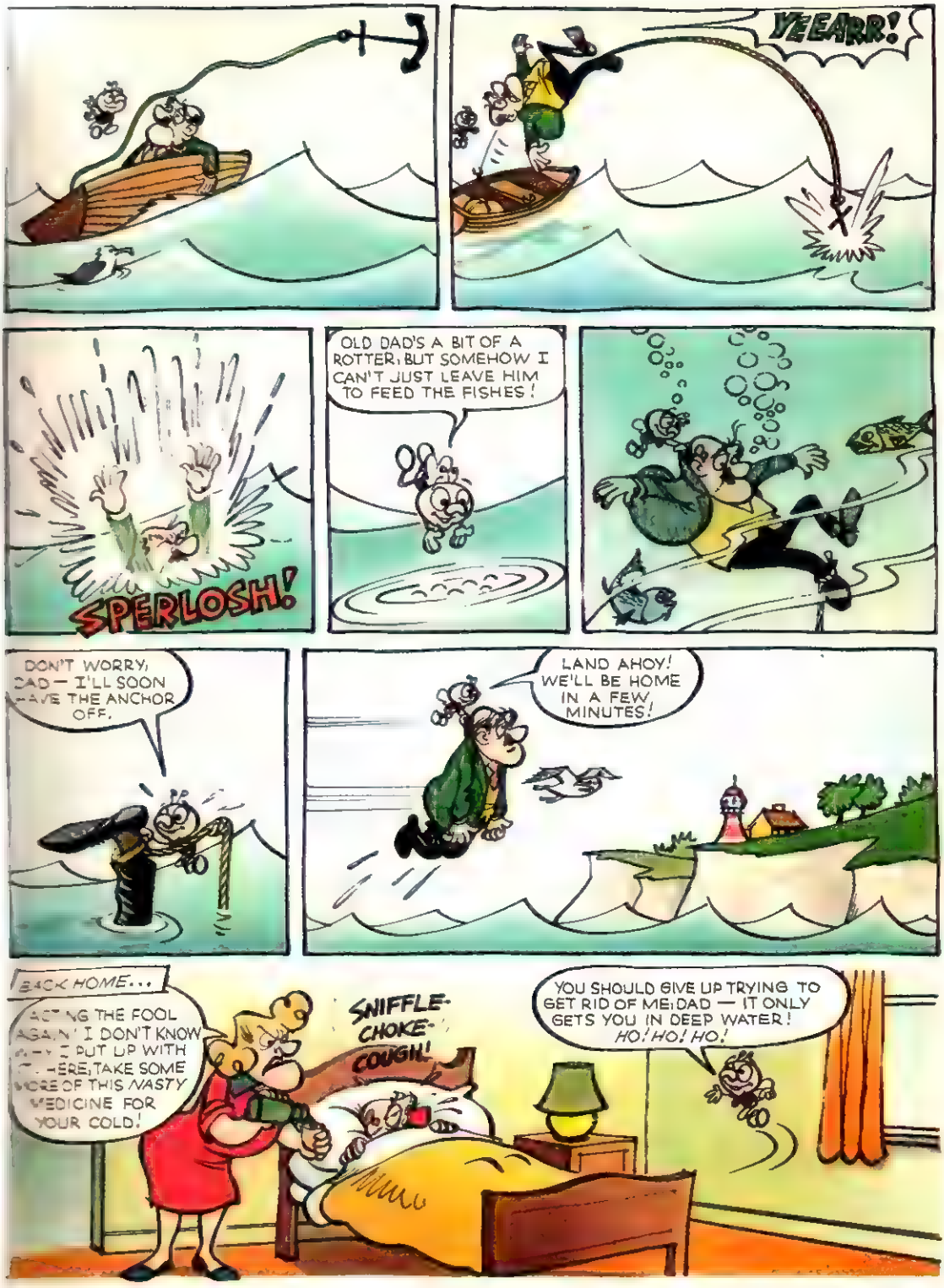



BUT...
GOSH! IT'S BLOWING UP ROUGH!


ERK! I FEEL TERRIBLE!
YOU'D BETTER UNTIE ME, DAD. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP YOU!

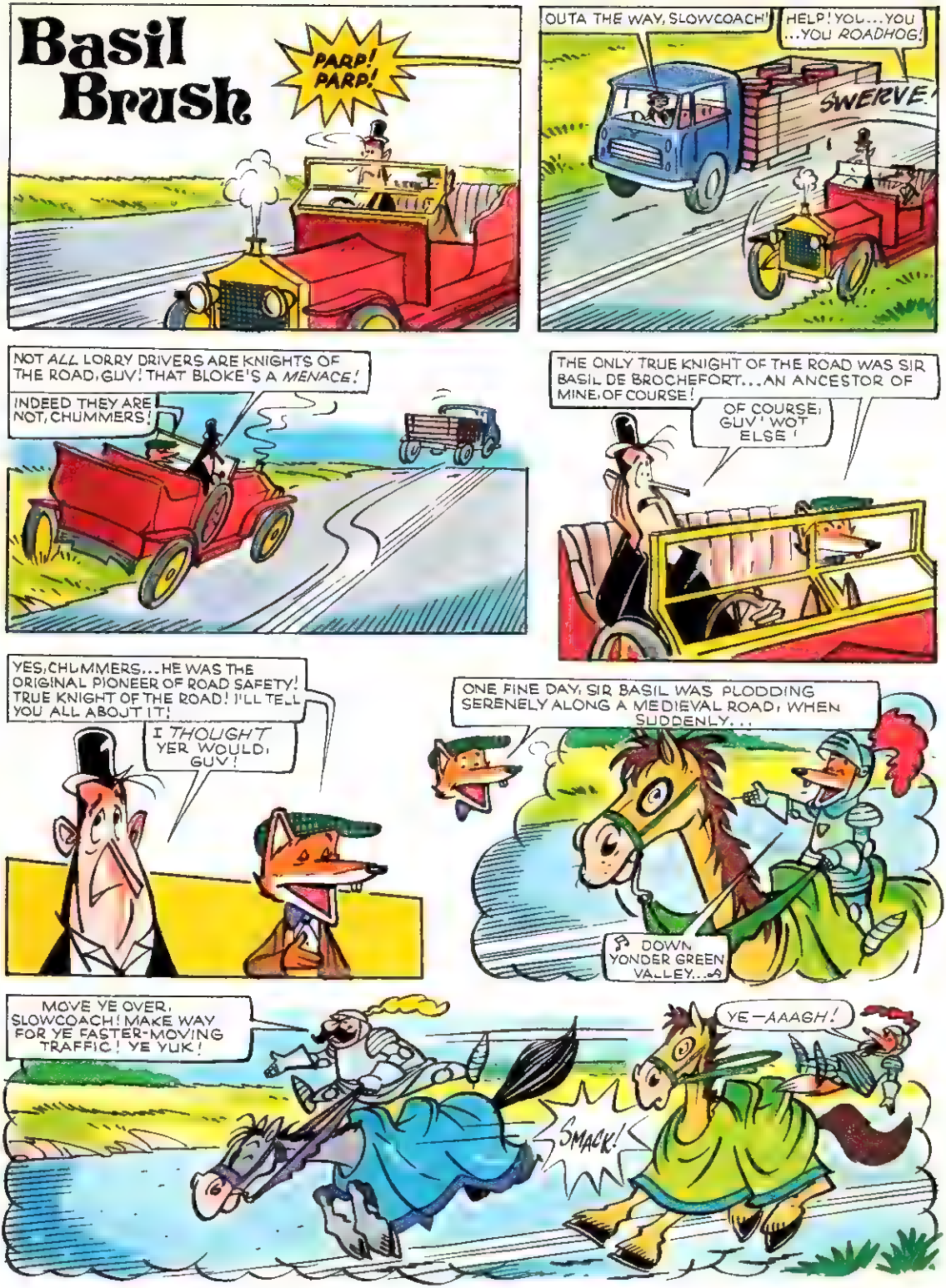

SO... DO SOMETHING, MOTHY!
I AM, DAD!
TYING THE ANCHOR ROPE ROUND HIS ANKLE.


THE BEST THING WE CAN DO NOW, CAP'N, IS DROP ANCHOR AND RIDE THIS STORM!
THEN DO IT!

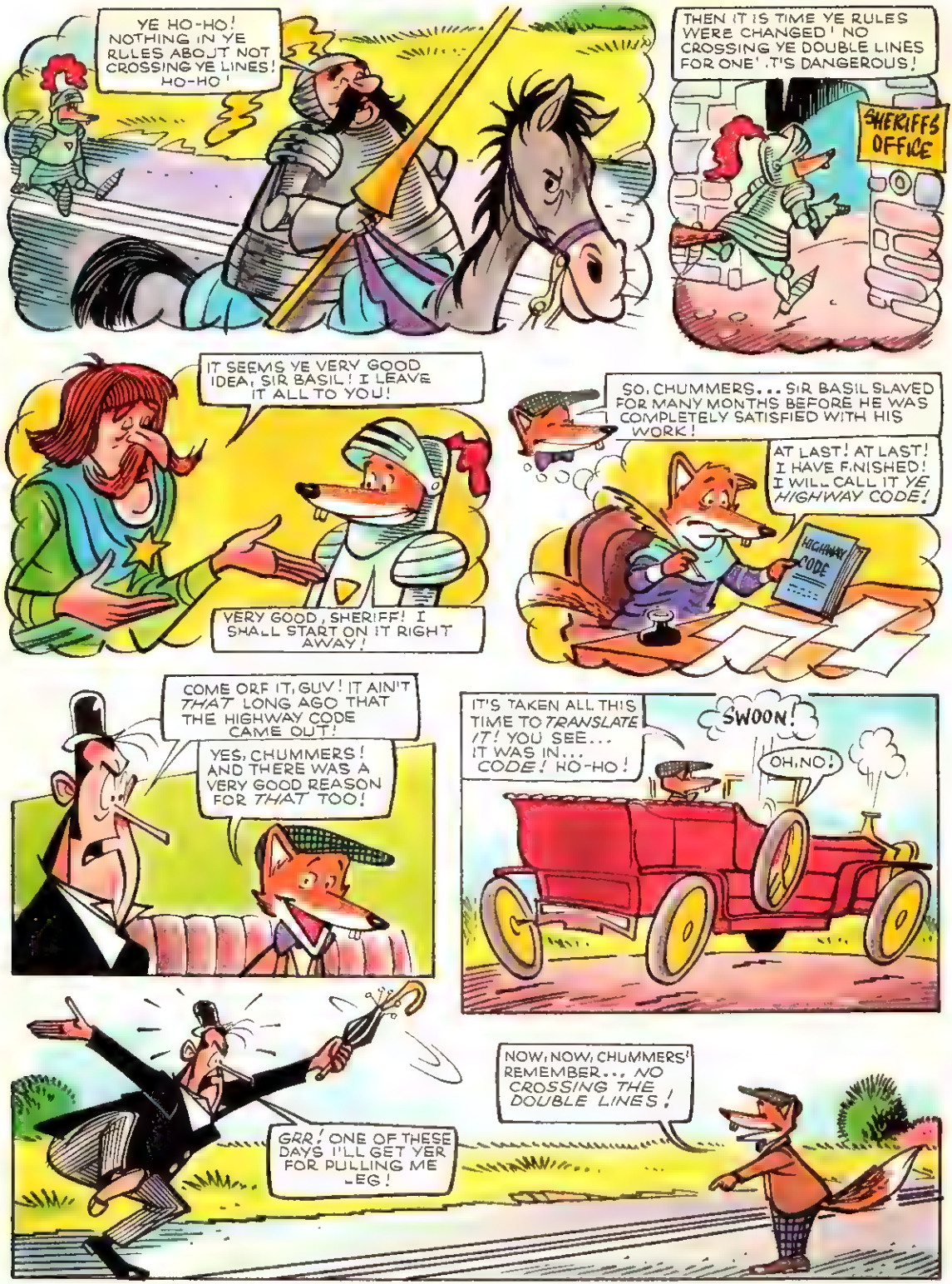

YEEARR!
SPERLOSH!
OLD DAD'S A BIT OF A ROTTER, BUT SOMEHOW I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM TO FEED THE FISHES!
DON'T WORRY, DAD — I'LL SOON HAVE THE ANCHOR OFF.
LAND AHOY! WE'LL BE HOME IN A FEW MINUTES!
BACK HOME...
ACTING THE FOOL AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW I PUT UP WITH IT... HERE, TAKE SOME MORE OF THIS NASTY MEDICINE FOR YOUR COLD!
SNIFFLE-CHOKE-COUGH!
YOU SHOULD GIVE UP TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, DAD — IT ONLY GETS YOU IN DEEP WATER! HO! HO! HO!

TV Terrors
THE TV BOYS ARE STARTING TO FILM ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON TODAY!
HOPPIT WILL NEVER SEE US UP HERE!
WRONG... AS USUAL, I HAVE SPOTTED THE KNAVES!
YAAGH! 'TIS HOPPIT!
HE MUST THINK HE'S A WHUMPERJACK!
HEH-HEH!
R-I-P!
ARISE SIR GEORGE!
YE YERK!
GADZOOKS! VER LV HE HAS ARISEN!
YAAGH! WHAT FOOL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?
PULL!
JERK!
YOU HAD BETTER JOIN US UP HERE, SIR! IT'S A LITTLE SAFER!
THANKS, KIDS!
Y KES! HE'S GONE OFF!
IT MUST BE KNIGHT-FALL!
OH NO! IT WAS THAT ELECTRO-MAGNET WHICH WHIPPED SIR GEORGE AWAY!
SCRAPYARD
IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING, HE'LL SOON BE IN THAT CRUSHER!
CRUNCH!
GRIND!

THAT'S IT, CHUMS! PUT ALL YOUR WEIGHT TO ONE SIDE!
YOW! WE'RE TURNING
T-U-R-N
NOW... EVERYBODY TO THE TOP OF THE TREE!
I HOPE BUTTONS KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!
COO! WE'RE DIVE-BOMBING JUST LIKE A PLANE!
HOLD TIGHT! IT'LL BE A CRASH-LANDING!
SWING
HEY WHAT GOES ON UP THERE?
CRASH!
PHEW! JUST IN TIME, KIDS! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND I'D HAVE BEEN IN THAT CRUSHER!
I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW ON EARTH YOU MANAGED IT, THOUGH!
OH, IT WAS QUITE EASY REALLY! YOU SEE... IT WAS A PLANE TREE!
GRR! I KNOW WHAT TYPE OF PLANE I'M GOING TO GIVE THAT HOPPIT!
FUME!
A SPITFIRE! HO-HO THAT'LL TEACH HIM!
HO-HO HOPPIT WON'T BOTHER US NOW... ST.GEORGE'S DRAGON IS HOT ON HIS HEELS!
YAAGH! HELP! HELP!
SERVES HIM RIGHT!


Basil Brush
PARP! PARP!
OUTA THE WAY, SLOWCOACH!
HELP! YOU...YOU ...YOU ROADHOG!
SWERVE!
NOT ALL LORRY DRIVERS ARE KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD, GUV! THAT BLOKE'S A MENACE!
INDEED THEY ARE NOT, CHUMMERS!
THE ONLY TRUE KNIGHT OF THE ROAD WAS SIR BASIL DE BROCHEFORT...AN ANCESTOR OF MINE, OF COURSE!
OF COURSE, GUV' WOT ELSE!
YES, CHUMMERS...HE WAS THE ORIGINAL PIONEER OF ROAD SAFETY! TRUE KNIGHT OF THE ROAD! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!
I THOUGHT YER WOULD, GUV!
ONE FINE DAY, SIR BASIL WAS PLODDING SERENELY ALONG A MEDIEVAL ROAD, WHEN SUDDENLY...
♪ DOWN YONDER GREEN VALLEY...♪
MOVE YE OVER, SLOWCOACH! MAKE WAY FOR YE FASTER-MOVING TRAFFIC! YE YUK!
SMACK!
YE—AAAGH!

VERILY, YE BLACK KNIGHT MUST BE TAUGHT ROAD MANNERS! I SHALL CHALLENGE HIM TO A JOUST!
YE HO-HO!
BLACK KNIGHT! I CHALLENGE YE TO A JOUST! I THROW DOWN YE GAUNTLET!
?
YE—YIKES!
YE HO-HO! YE ARE SUPPOSED TO TAKE YE GAUNTLET OFF FIRST, SIR BASIL!
HOWEVER... I ACCEPT YE CHALLENGE! DAWN ON YE A6!
CLANK!
VER LY, I ALWAYS FORGET TO TAKE OFF YE GAUNTLET!
DAWN: THE NEXT MORNING...
YE READY WHEN YOJ ARE, BLACK KNIGHT!
POOR VARLET! I HAVE A GADZOOKINGLY BRILLIANT TRICK UP MY SLEEVE!
ODDSBODKINS! HE CHEATETH! HE CROSSETH THE DOUBLE LINES!
YE YEAH! THIS IS YE DOUBLE-CROSS, SIR BASIL! YE HEH-HEH!
ZONK!
YE-AAAGH!
VERILY, YE DID NOT EXPECT AN ATTACK FROM THIS SIDE! EH, SR BASIL?


YE HO-HO! NOTHING IN YE RULES ABOUT NOT CROSSING YE LINES! HO-HO!
THEN IT IS TIME YE RULES WERE CHANGED! NO CROSSING YE DOUBLE LINES FOR ONE! IT'S DANGEROUS!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
IT SEEMS YE VERY GOOD IDEA, SIR BASIL! I LEAVE IT ALL TO YOU!
VERY GOOD, SHERIFF! I SHALL START ON IT RIGHT AWAY!
SO, CHUMMERS... SIR BASIL SLAVED FOR MANY MONTHS BEFORE HE WAS COMPLETELY SATISFIED WITH HIS WORK!
AT LAST! AT LAST! I HAVE FINISHED! I WILL CALL IT YE HIGHWAY CODE!
HIGHWAY CODE
COME ORF IT, GUV! IT AIN'T THAT LONG AGO THAT THE HIGHWAY CODE CAME OUT!
YES, CHUMMERS! AND THERE WAS A VERY GOOD REASON FOR THAT TOO!
IT'S TAKEN ALL THIS TIME TO TRANSLATE IT! YOU SEE... IT WAS IN... CODE! HO-HO!
SWOON!
OH, NO!
NOW, NOW, CHUMMERS! REMEMBER... NO CROSSING THE DOUBLE LINES!
GRR! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL GET YER FOR PULLING ME LEG!

Texas Ted

BIG HAT, BIG HEAD.

I SEE THEY'RE HOLDING A TOWN CRIER COMPETITION, EDWARD... £10 PRIZE AND A DIPLOMA. YOU SHOULD ENTER... YOU HAVE THE LOUDEST MOUTH IN THE COUNTRY!
AH RESENT THAT CRACK, COUSIN
BUT AH'LL ENTER ALL THE SAME. AH DON'T NEED THE MONEY BUT AH'D SURE LIKE THAT DIPLOMA!
WAIT FOR ME, EDWARD!
OYEZ! OYEZ! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
HEAR HIM? DOGGONE, AH'S HEARD A TEXAS MOUSE WITH A BIGGER SQUEAK!
YOUR TURN NOW, SIR.
GOOD! AH'LL SHOW THAT PIPSQUEAK WHAT A REAL PAIR OF TONSILS SOUNDS LIKE!
HELP!
OYEZ! OYEZ!
OH, NO! STOP, EDWARD! YOU SHOULD HAVE ISSUED A GALE WARNING FIRST!
AAGH!
OYEZ! HEAR YE
WELL, JUDGE SIR! AH RECKON AH MUST WIN EH?
LIKE NUTS YOU DO, COWBOY! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP THE PRIZE MONEY TO PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE!
WAAAH!
LATER...
SURE WOULD'VE BIN NICE TO HAVE A DIPLOMA TO SHOW THE FOLKS BACK HOME COUSIN.
YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL, EDWARD!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR! YOU WON THE PUDDLEHAMPTON TOWN CRIER COMPETITION!
M-ME, SIR?
PUDDLEHAMPTON? B-BUT, THAT'S TWENTY MILES AWAY!!!
WHO NEEDS A TELEPHONE WITH TONSILS LIKE THAT! SIGH!
PROUD
WELL, AH'LL BE DOGGONED!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST SHOUT OVER THE ATLANTIC AND TELL YOUR FOLKS, EDWARD?

The Bugs Bunny Show
DAFFY DUCK BED
DONK!
YIKES! WHO THREW THAT?
IT'S DAFFY! WHY IS HE THROWING HIS NAMEPLATE AWAY?
SIMPLE, MY BUNNY FRIEND... SOON I SHALL NO LONGER BE A DAFFY DUCK!
GENIUS DUCK O.E.B.
DAFFY DUCK
FROM THIS DAY, I SHALL BE DOING A CORRESPONDENCE COURSE IN THE ARTS. A GENIUS IN THE MAKING!
ER... O.E.B.? SHOULDN'T THAT... ER.. BE O.B.E., DAFFY?
NOT AT ALL, BUGSY... IT STANDS FOR ONE EDUCATED BIRDIE!
ONE WEEK LATER...
THINK I'LL POP IN AND SEE HOW THAT BIRD-BRAIN'S DOING. HE'LL PROBABLY BE A PROFESSOR BY NOW!
YEEIKES! WHAT'S WITH ALL THE MAIL, GENIUS? HAVEN'T YOU STARTED ON YOUR CORRESPONDENCE COURSE YET?
WELL... ER... NOT EXACTLY, BUGSY!
I'M AFRAID I CAME UP AGAINST A MINOR SNAG... A LITTLE THING I HAD OVERLOOKED!
AND WHAT WAS THAT, GENIUS?
QUITE SIMPLE, MY BUNNY FRIEND... I CAN'T READ!!!
OH, NO!
SWOON!
READIN LESSO TODAY...

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Beep Beep The Road Runner
H'MM! VERY EDUCAT ONAL! IT SAYS HERE THAT A BIRDIE IS HOLING OUT IN ONE LESS THAN PAR!
the normal game of GOLF
E. WANT THAT ROAD RUNNER BIRDIE I'LL HAVE TO HOLE HIM IN THREE SHOTS INSTEAD OF MY USUAL FOUR TODAY! YUK! YUK!
HERE HE COMES NOW! I'LL USE MY NUMBER ONE IRON... THIS SINGLE-BARREL CARBINE!
BEEP! BEEP!
A BEAUTIFUL DRIVE! JUST A TRIFLE LOW! YUK!
BLAM!
HELP! WHAT'S THAT WILE E. DOING TODAY? SURELY THIS ISN'T A VERY FAIR-WAY!
TCH! MISSED AGAIN! IF I WANT MY BIRDIE IT'LL HAVE TO BE WITH MY NEXT DRIVE!
BLAM
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'LL HIDE IN THE ROUGH!
HEH-HEH! THE BIRDIE SHOT COMING UP, ROAD RUNNER!
TAP! TAP!
?
30
CAN'T YOU READ, COYOTE? THAT LAST DRIVE FROM YOUR CARBINE WAS DOING AT LEAST SIXTY!
B-B-BUT...
THAT MAKES SENSE! A DRIVING OFFENCE!
BAH! THAT ROAD RUNNER WILL DRIVE ME POTTY ONE OF THESE DAYS!
WILE E'S A JAIL-BIRDIE NOW, IT SEEMS! HE'LL ONLY CATCH ME IN HIS DREAMS! HO-HO!
BEEP! BEEP!

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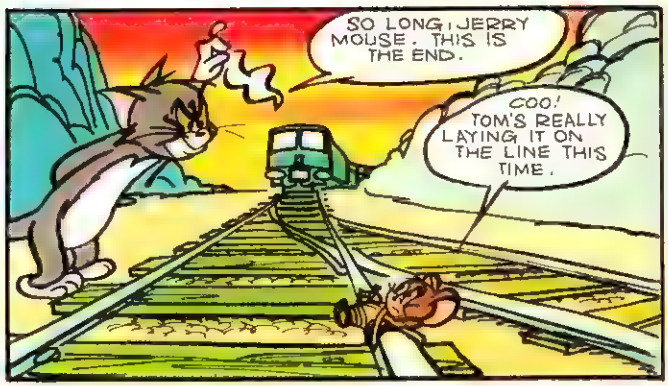
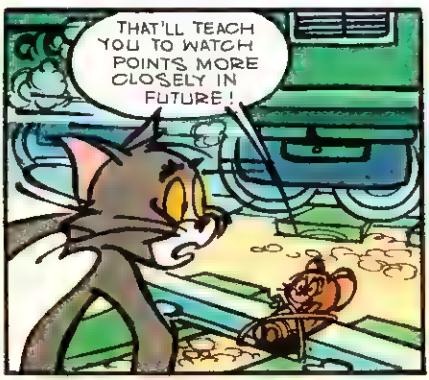
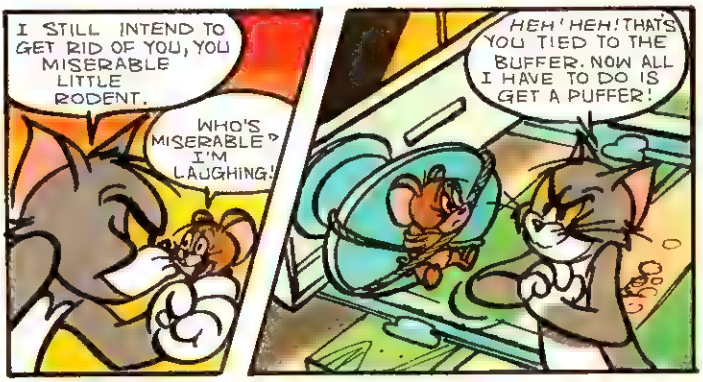
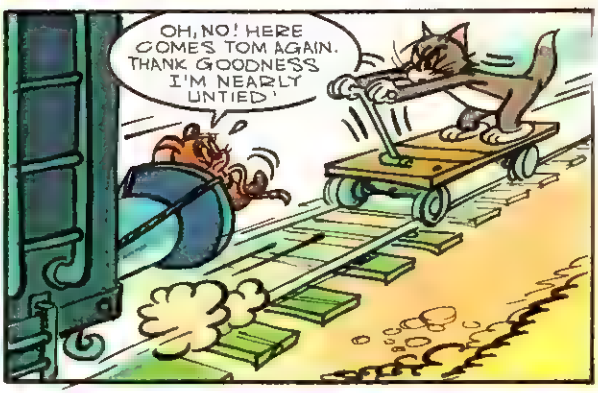
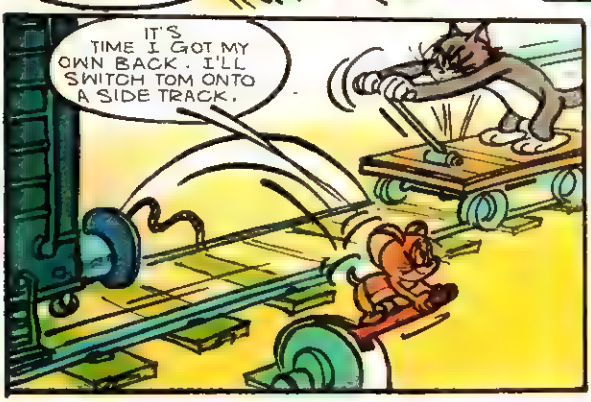
Tom and Jerry

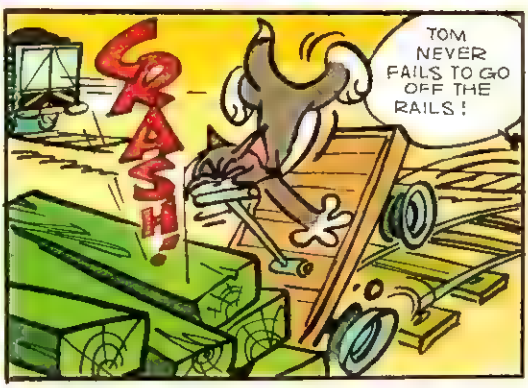





I STILL INTEND TO GET RID OF YOU, YOU MISERABLE LITTLE RODENT.
WHO'S MISERABLE? I'M LAUGHING!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S YOU TIED TO THE BUFFER. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET A PUFFER!







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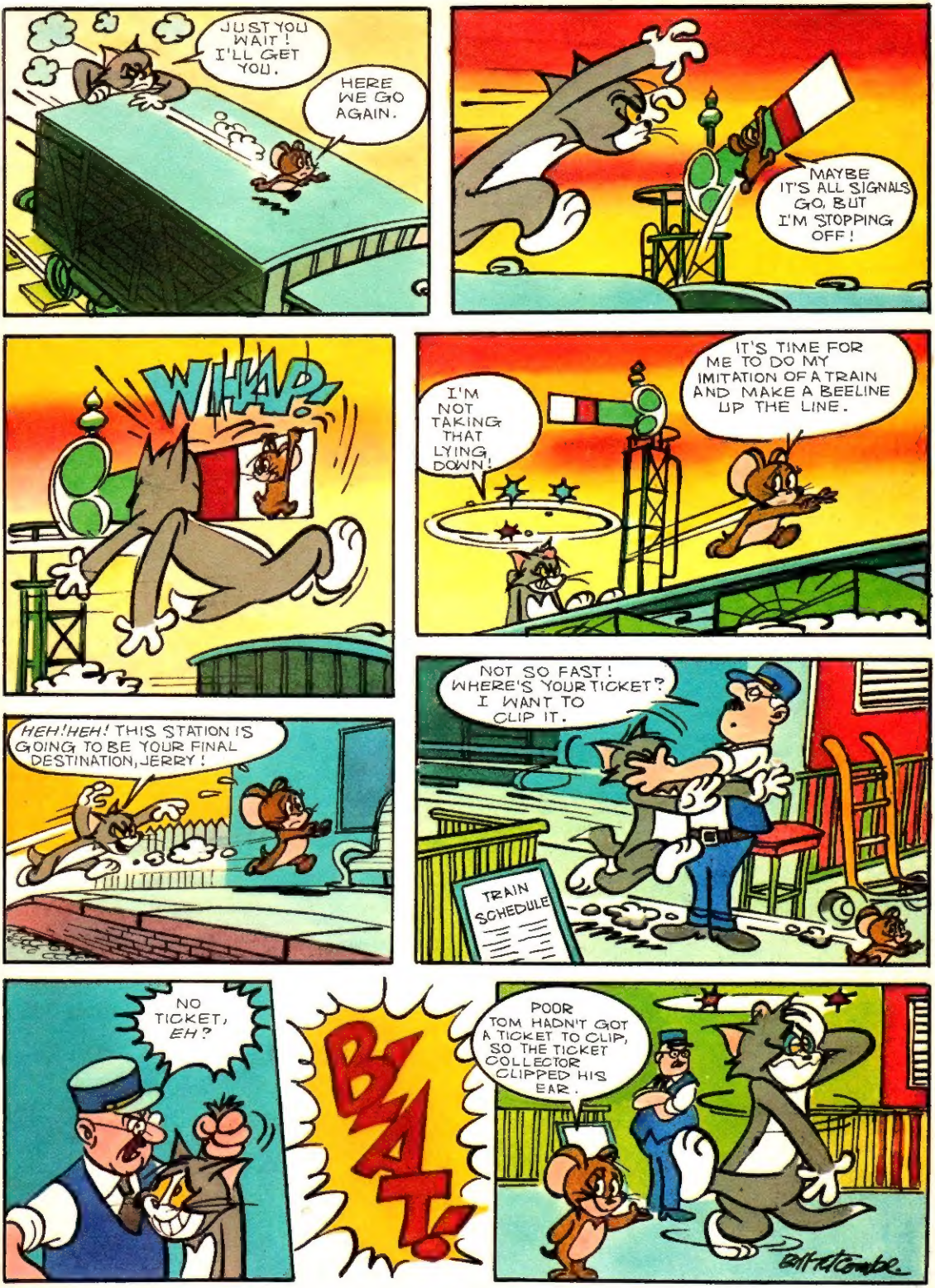
JUST YOU WAIT! I'LL GET YOU.
HERE WE GO AGAIN.
MAYBE IT'S ALL SIGNALS GO, BUT I'M STOPPING OFF!
WHAP!
I'M NOT TAKING THAT LYING DOWN!
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DO MY IMITATION OF A TRAIN AND MAKE A BEELINE UP THE LINE.
HEH! HEH! THIS STATION IS GOING TO BE YOUR FINAL DESTINATION, JERRY!
NOT SO FAST! WHERE'S YOUR TICKET? I WANT TO CLIP IT.
TRAIN SCHEDULE
NO TICKET, EH?
BAT!
POOR TOM HADN'T GOT A TICKET TO CLIP, SO THE TICKET COLLECTOR CLIPPED HIS EAR.

RUGBY
CLUB

Dick Millington

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